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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its thirty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It has long been a weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable foreign and household departments. It is one of the most widely read papers in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Subscription price, \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Special rates given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Bonchus, 1st vice; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meetings 2nd and 4th Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Mechanics—Robert D. Wilkey, Commander; Charles H. Gendall, Record Keeper. Meetings 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COTER WAGON, No. 1075, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meetings 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meetings 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 11)—Mrs. B. Casey, Sec'y; Mrs. Adams, Recording Sec'y. Meetings 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE TRISTE, No. 8—President, Mrs. M. Catherine Gillette; Secretary, Mrs. Adams. Meetings 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 11)—President, Miss Catherine Gillette; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meetings 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

RENEWED LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chancellor; Commander, Robert A. Franklin. Meetings 1st, 3rd and 5th Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. of R. of P.—Sir Knight Captain George J. Davis, Chief; Sir Knight Alexander Gillette, Secretary. Meetings 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening proved to be a rather lively one, a number of local junk dealers being on hand to argue against granting an application for another junk license.

The regular weekly pay rolls were approved. Mayor Boyle announced the appointment of John D. Burke and John B. Sullivan as special policemen, and Allan M. Weaver and John T. Leeson as permanent policemen, the appointments being confirmed by the board. The contract for bonding city officers was awarded to the Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Company. The city deposit was awarded to the Aqueduct National Bank at a bonus of \$2,801. The other bids were National Exchange Bank, \$2,125, and Newport Trust Company, \$1,905. John F. Sullivan got the contract for caring crushed stone.

A number of various licenses were granted and others refused. The application of Benjamin Richter for a junk license brought on a lively discussion. Several of the present holders of licenses appeared and spoke in remonstrance on the ground that Richter is a non-resident. Mr. F. F. Nolan represented the petitioner and he spoke his mind freely in regard to present conditions. No definite action was taken.

Several minor matters were acted upon.

Miss Beatrice Mills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Odgen Mills, was married on Thursday to the Earl of Granard, the ceremony taking place at the home of the bride's parents, at Sixty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, New York, Bishop Thomas J. Cusack, of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic church officiating. It was one of the most brilliant society weddings held in New York for many years. The wedding gifts sent to the bride were estimated to be worth \$500,000.

Patrolman Thomas Moore has been placed on the retired list and John T. Leeson has been made a member of the permanent force to fill the vacancy. Officer Moore's beat on lower Bellevue avenue will be covered by Patrolman William H. Wilcox who for 27 years has been on duty in the neighborhood of Thames street.

The board of health has organized by electing Dr. Rufus E. Darrah president and Frank M. Greenlaw secretary. Joseph W. Sampson was again engaged as executive officer and Cornelius G. Moore as clerk.

Committee of 25.

The committee of twenty-five of the representative council had its first meeting on Tuesday evening, preparatory to making up the budget for the year. The first meeting was largely devoted to organization and the appointment of sub-committees.

Dr. Charles A. Brackett was elected chairman, after Adnauld Chadwick had declined a nomination. It was voted to divide the general committee up into sub-committees to expedite the transaction of business, and Chairman Brackett appointed the members as follows:

Highways and lights—George W. Bachelier, Jr., Angus McLeod, Ralph R. Barker, Nicholas E. Dwyer, and George Bowman.

Health—William P. Carr, Joseph P. Cotton, T. I. Pinner, F. E. Chadwick, Michael J. Murphy.

Parks, buildings, and police—Robert Kerr, Patrick H. Morgan, Charles A. Brackett, James P. Casey, Michael J. Sullivan.

Fire Department—Frank P. Gladding, Thomas B. Congdon, William J. Walsh, William A. Maher, John P. Hammond.

Schools—J. Harry Brown, Harold A. Peckham, Christopher E. Barker, Bruce Butterlin, James J. Sullivan.

It was voted to appoint the large volume of petitions, resolutions and other matter that had been brought before the representative council among the various committees.

Mr. T. T. Pittman presented a volume of figures regarding the expenses of a number of Massachusetts cities which he asked to be considered when making up the budget.

Mr. Joseph Wharton, one of the oldest summer residents of Jamestown, died at his winter residence near Philadelphia on Monday in his eighty-fourth year. He was the owner of one of the fine residences on Jamestown near the Dumps, which was some time ago condemned by the government on account of the fortifications there. He had since then occupied a residence near Benvenet. He was one of the largest iron manufacturers in the country, and also had many other interests, being a man of large means. He was one of the founders of Swarthmore College, and also a contributor to other educational institutions.

William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., has arranged for a lecture by Mr. Benjamin J. Dennis, of Providence on "The Island of Rhode Island in the Colonial and Revolutionary Period." The lecture will be given in the representative chamber in the old State House on Wednesday evening, January 20. Mr. Dennis has given much study to the part played by this island in that period and has tramped all over the country many times. He will have a large map showing the fortifications thrown up by both Americans and British during the siege. The lecture promises to be very interesting to lovers of historical subjects.

Miss Gertrude Sullivan, who accompanied her sister, Miss Helen Sullivan, to New York, the latter being a student at the Newark Seminary, has returned to her home in this city.

Mr. George B. Coggeshall of Portsmouth has been elected a director of the Newport National Bank in place of William Bailey, deceased.

Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr., who was operated on several weeks ago, is steadily improving, although he is still confined to his bed.

Master Carrick Mallory, son of Major and Mrs. J. O. Mallory, is ill with pneumonia at the Muenchinger-King cottage.

Rev. George Vernon Dickey has rented the house at 15 Summer street where he will make his home in the future.

Dr. and Mrs. Oliver W. Huntington, who have been visiting in Florida, have returned to Cloyne School.

Newport is to be one of the established headquarters for the torpedo boats and submarines.

Rev. Ralph Pomeroy, formerly curate of Emmanuel church, was in the city the past week.

Mrs. John Nicholas Brown and Mrs. Harold Brown have returned from a visit to New York.

Admiral and Mrs. Stephen B. Luce are on an extended visit to Washington.

Mrs. Frank Smyth, of Meadow Brook, Pa., is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Martha Landers is visiting Mrs. Seth H. Brownell in Providence.

Mrs. John H. Hannan, of Narragansett Pier, will shortly sail for England.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar S. Holmes have returned from their wedding trip.

Mr. Harry Lawton is able to be out after his recent severe illness.

Miss May Marshall is visiting relatives in Brockton, Mass.

The Vanderbilt Building.

Work on the new Vanderbilt Y. M. C. A. building has so far progressed that the public is able to form a very good idea of the appearance that it will present when finished. The steel beams for the third floor have all been placed in position and the steel girders for the roof are now going in. It is a difficult and delicate job to get them placed exactly right but the work has gone forward rapidly nevertheless. A very short period of workable weather would enable the contractors to get the roof on so that the work can be continued right through the winter. This would be especially pleasing to the sub-contractors who have given low figures on their portion of the work for the sake of keeping their men busy during the dull winter months.

As the building grows everyone is impressed with the immensity of it. Although it was of course realized in advance that the structure would be large it was not until it actually took shape on the grounds that the undiminished what the dimensions meant. It will not be an especially handsome affair, there being little decoration added from the graceful lines and the stone trimmings, but the general effect will be good. Looking through Clarke street from the Mall the building will present an imposing appearance and it is from that spot that it will be seen to the best advantage. It is unfortunate that it could not have fronted on Spring street where it would have been in a more conspicuous position, but it is by no means impossible that even yet the Association may some day get possession of the houses that now shut it out from that street.

The weather of the past week has been about as disagreeable as well could be imagined. Although the temperature did not go to a very low figure the frequent changes made it very trying. Some snow fell, afterward turning to rain and sleet which froze on the streets, making walking very treacherous and difficult. A number of bad falls have been reported. Settled winter weather, even with a low temperature, would be more satisfactory than what we have had. The ice men are beginning to wonder whether or not they will have a chance to harvest a crop. It is not yet too late to hope, but unless settled cold weather comes soon the prospects will be poor.

Two of Newport's prominent business firms are to have a new home in the near future. The building owned by Walter Sherman on Thames street and occupied by Landers & Peckham and the Fashion Clock store, is to be torn down and a handsome brick structure will appear in its place. When finished it will be occupied by Barney's Music Store and Landers & Peckham. With the exception of the store occupied by Landers & Peckham, James H. Barney, Jr., & Co. will occupy the whole building, having a splendid piano saleroom on the second floor.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will give the usual prize of \$10 in gold for the best essay by a member of the history class of the Rogers High School on the subject, "The Characters of Washington and Lincoln Compared and How They Differed." A second prize of a like amount has been offered by Mrs. Thomas A. Lawton.

The trustees in the bankruptcy case of F. H. Wiswell, formerly proprietor of the Perry House, sold a quantity of the effects at auction in a store on Broadway on Wednesday. The sale attracted quite a large attendance and some of the goods brought fair prices. There was quite a quantity of various kinds of liquors in the stock.

St. George's School has received a new chemical hand engine, which will be operated by the boys. The little engine was designed by Chief Engineer Kirwin of Newport, and seems to fill the bill very well for an entirely serviceable fire fighting machine which can be handled easily.

Alderman James B. Cottrell has been re-elected chairman and Mrs. Sheldon H. Curtis secretary of the overseers of the poor. Alderman Cottrell has also been elected chairman of the overseers of the city asylum, and Samuel M. Stevens secretary of that board.

Mayor Boyle has appointed Allan M. Weaver a member of the permanent police force to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John E. Clarke. This is a re-statement, as Officer Weaver was formerly a member of the force.

The new lessees of the Perry House, Nicholas E. Dwyer and John R. Purcell, have taken over the property and are now in full charge. There will be a number of improvements made to the property.

Miss Deborah Stoddard was in Providence the past week.

School Committee.

The first meeting of the school committee for the new year was held on Monday evening when Dr. C. E. Barker was unanimously re-elected chairman, and Mr. Herbert W. Lull superintendent and clerk, at the same salary as last year, \$3000. The customary routine business for the first meeting was transacted and standing committees were appointed.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for four weeks ending December 23, 1908, was 3,332. This is 4 less than last year, but this year the Callender kindergarten with its 82 pupils is closed, so the number is really larger than last year. The average attendance is 8,332.8, the average attendance 8,125.1, percent of attendance 93.7, cases of tardiness 377, and the cases of dismissal 77.

The Board of Health has reported six cases of diphtheria and one of scarlet fever, and one child in addition has been excluded from the public schools because of these cases of disease.

The subject for the annual historical prize essay as assigned by the Daughters of the American Revolution is "Compare the character of Washington and Lincoln and show how each was adapted to the age in which he lived."

Rogers High School.

The library is now adorned with a very satisfactory picture of George H. Norrison, the donor of the library fund, and the bareness of the assembly hall is somewhat relieved by two large pictures, the recent gift of Mrs. Harold Brown.

The William Ellery Chapter has presented to the grammar grades 1000 copies of "A Declaration of Independence by the Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations." Banned by the General Assembly, at the Old State House in Providence, May 4, 1773.

The report of Trust Officer Tapham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 188; number of cases of truancy (public G. parochial 2), 8; number out for illness and other causes, 130; number of different children truants, 8; number found not attending school, 4; number sent to public school, 1; number sent to parochial school, 2; number of certificates issued, 1.

No complaint has been made since our last meeting in relation to the two boys whose names were presented for prosecution.

I recommend the prosecution of Mary Perry of 2 Evans street, for not attending school according to law.

The following report of the finance committee was received and the committee was instructed to present the matter to the committee of 25 of the representative council:

Receipts for 1908.

City appropriation	\$10,471.00
Rogers fund	1,000.00
Coles fund	2,800.00
Tuition, etc.	1,450.18
Real taxes	226.00
State appropriations	6,924.28
Total	\$127,830.39

Expenditures for 1908.

Teachers, day schools	\$85,533.17
Teachers, evening schools	822.00
Supervision, trust officer clerk	10,000.00
Janitors	6,000.00
Printing and incidentals	1,888.14
Fuel	7,407.85
Books of reference and textbooks	2,893.08
Apparatus	178.94
Supplies	8,044.14
Repairs and cleaning	9,011.51
Furniture, lights and telephones	1,348.89
Total	\$127,830.39

Special appropriation for extra fire protection \$5,000.00

Expenditures \$5,658.61

Balance 495.42

Total \$5,000.00

The expenditures for 1908, as estimated by the four standing committees, will be:

Teachers, day schools	\$87,500.00
Teachers, evening schools	800.00
Supervision, trust officer clerk	10,000.00
Janitors	6,000.00
Printing and incidentals	1,700.00
Fuel	7,000.00
Books of reference and textbooks	2,800.00
Apparatus	200.00
Supplies	8,000.00
Repairs and cleaning	9,000.00
Furniture, light, telephones	1,415.00
Total	\$180,465.00

Estimated receipts for 1909.

Rogers fund	4,000.00
Coles fund	2,800.00
King and Medal funds	510.00
Tuition	4,600.00
Real taxes	200.00
State appropriations	6,000.00
Total	\$18,110.00

Needed from the city \$12,325.00

A change was made in the commercial geography in use at the Rogers High School. It was voted to request the board of aldermen to allow \$350 to be drawn from the Ellen Townsend fund for new equipment for the Industrial School. It was voted to give the boys free use of the Rogers gymnasium after January 1, under the direction of the headmaster and superintendent.

Dr. Darrah reported at some length on the matter of individual towels for the school children and was thanked for the work he had done. The committee on supplies was instructed to report on the probable cost of such a system.

Chairman C. F. Barker announced the standing committees for the year as follows:

Finance—Messrs. Peckham, Cozzens, Sherman.

Teachers—Dr. Porter, Mrs. Marsh, the chairman.

Text-books and Supplies—Messrs. Stevens, Covell, Taylor.

Buildings—Messrs. Bachelier, Darrah, Mrs. Hunter.

Sub-Committees—Rogers—Messrs. Porter, Covell and Barker.

Townsend—Messrs. Sherman, Darrah and Mrs. Hunter.

Callender—Miss Hunter, Mrs. Marsh and Dr. Porter.

Calver—Messrs. Stevens, Cozzens and Darrah.

Carey—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Sherman and Porter.

Clarke—Messrs. Cozzens, Covell and Bachelier.

Coddington—Messrs. Bachelier, Darrah and Taylor.

Coggeshall—Messrs. Peckham, Darrah and Bachelier.

Craighton—Messrs. Darrah, Peckham and Stevens.

Edward-Farwell—Messrs. Covell, Stevens and Mrs. Hunter.

Lenthall—Mr. Porter, Mrs. Marsh and Mr. Taylor.

Parish—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Covell and Cozzens.

Potter—Mr. Sherman, Mrs. Hunter and Mr. Taylor.

Thayer—Messrs. Cozzens, Peckham and Sherman.

Evening—Messrs. Peckham, Bachelier and Stevens.

Teachers' Retirement Fund—Trustees, Messrs. Peckham, Porter and Mrs. Hunter.

Funeral of John E. Clarke.

Funeral services for the late Officer John E. Clarke were held at his residence on Spring street on Sunday afternoon and were attended by a large gathering of friends. The services at the house were conducted by Rev. William F. Gishler, pastor of the Thames street Methodist Episcopal Church. The bearers were Officers Joseph K. Allen, Oliver Dawick, Roger McCormick and Maurice E. Crane, and Messrs. Everett L. Gorton, Simon Koechling, James M. Openshaw and Charles James.

The remains were escorted from the house to the cemetery by a line headed by the Newport Military Band, and including a squad of police commanded by Mayor Boyle, Washington County Guard, No. 4, K. T., and St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M. The Masonic ritual was conducted at the grave by the officers of the Lodge.

The house committee of the Masonic Club has done very good work this winter in arranging a series of interesting and valuable talks upon topics of the day for the benefit of members of the club and their friends. Last week Mr. Walter C. Hubbell was the speaker on the topic "Work of a Railroad Man." The subject for this week was "The Proposed Atlantic Postal Canal with Relation to Transportation," by Mr. Edward Parish of the United States Engineer office.

Professor Jan C. Hummel delivered an interesting illustrated lecture before a large audience in the assembly hall of the Rogers High School on Monday evening, his subject being "China's Everlasting Empire." This was the second in the series of lectures on "European Relations with the Far East" under the auspices of the University Extension course. Mr. Nell McLeenan had charge of the stereopticon.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S., held a whist Wednesday evening in the chapter room in Masonic Hall, ten tables being in use. The ladies' prizes were won by Miss Ada Biles, Mrs. Lincoln Hummel and Mrs. Wilson, while the gentlemen's prizes were awarded to Mr. William Westall, Mrs. William Carry, and Mr. Fred W. Lawton.

Considerable money has been raised in Newport for the benefit of the Italian earthquake sufferers. Quite a sum was raised by private subscription and several entertainments have been given for the benefit of the fund. Last Sunday there was a benefit concert at the Bijou, at which over \$100 was raised.

The principals parts in the play of Pygmalion and Galatea, to be given for the benefit of the Italian sufferers in the Opera House on Monday, January 26th, will be taken by Professor Thomas Crosby, of Brown University, Providence, and Miss Lillian Maher.

At the installation of officers of Charles M. Thomas Camp, Spanish War Veterans, last week past Commander Marshall W. Hall was presented with a past commander's badge. The local camp is in a flourishing condition.

Aaron Smith has been sent to the Providence County Jail for 30 days on a charge of larceny. He was brought back here from Baltimore by Captain Griffith, and when arraigned pleaded guilty to the charge against him.

The members of the church and congregation of the First Presbyterian Church will tender a reception to Rev. and Mrs. Nathaniel J. Sprout in the vestry next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Daniel J. Coughlin, gardener for Mr. E. Rollins Moore, who has been ill at the Newport Hospital with typhoid fever, has returned to his home and is able to be out.

Mrs. Ezra J. Barker was the recipient of many hearty congratulations last Sunday, on the occasion of the eightieth anniversary of her birth.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. George H. Chase.

Mrs. Emily Belle Chase, wife of Mr. George H. Chase, died at the Chase homestead in Portsmouth at noon on Wednesday after an illness of short duration. Mr. and Mrs. Chase and their son spent the Christmas holidays at Washington with Mrs. Chase's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Milton Farrow, as has been their custom for years. Soon after their return Mrs. Chase was taken sick with hemorrhages of the stomach and her condition was regarded as critical from the first.

Mrs. Chase was probably one of the best known women in Newport and had endeavored herself to a host of friends. She was of a bright and happy disposition and was ever ready to do all the good she could in life for others. She was a member of the Channing Memorial Church and her death comes as a severe blow to this church, for she was one of its most faithful workers and was a teacher in the Sunday School. She was a reader of much merit and often took an active part in the entertainments of the church, Sunday School and guilds.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase had resided on Friendship street for a long time, but at the death of Mr. Chase's father some months ago, they went to Portsmouth to live with Mrs. Chase.

Beside her husband, she leaves one son, Master Milton Chase; also her father and mother, and one brother, Willard Farrow, and one sister, Miss Louise Farrow, of Washington, D. C. Funeral services will take place from the Channing Memorial Church tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Robert Balmer Commerford.

Mr. Robert B. Commerford died in New York on Wednesday after an illness of considerable duration. He was a tailor by trade, and for many years conducted a first-class tailoring establishment in Chicago. The later years of his life he had spent in New York, where he conducted a similar business.

Mr. Commerford was a native of Newport, and a son of the late Matthew and Alice Balmer Commerford. He occasionally paid a visit to his native city. In the early 70's he was a member of the Hook and Ladder Company.

A brother, Mr. Arthur B. Commerford, and a sister, Mrs. Susan E. Watson, survive him.

The body was brought to this city on Thursday, funeral services being held from the residence of Mr. Arthur B. Commerford on Ayer street Friday afternoon. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends.

William Toole.

Mr. William Toole died at his home on Warner street last Saturday. He was one of Newport's old-time residents and for many years was in the employ of the Seabury Shoe Company, being an expert shoemaker. He was one of the original members of St. Mary's church. A widow and seven children survive him.

Funeral services took place from St. Joseph's church Monday morning, Rev. James Mahon officiating. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery. The bearers were the Messrs. Augustus J. Nolan, James Collins, Michael Tracy, William Donnelly, Michael J. Corcoran and Thomas H. Corley.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity church, has extended an invitation to William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to attend services in that church on the afternoon of Sunday, February 21st.

News was received here Thursday of the death in St. Augustine, Fla., of Mrs. Whitten, wife of Mr. Benjamin J. Whitten, who is in charge here of the New York Yacht Club. She had been in poor health for some time.

Mr. Frank D. Maltby, of the Newport Engineering Works, was taken suddenly ill Monday afternoon while at work and carried to his home on Bellevue avenue.

Some time Wednesday night the grocery of E. A. Hassard & Co., on Broadway, was entered, and a small amount of money was taken.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Brownell have been receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on Monday.

Mrs. Henry, who was shot at Fort Adams by her husband who afterward killed himself, is able to sit up daily.

The mid-winter examinations in the public schools will begin on February 1.

Middletown.

The Rev. C. H. Morgan, a returned Methodist missionary from Singapore, India, will speak at the afternoon service at the Methodist Episcopal church at the Four Corners at 2 o'clock on Sunday.

Lady Betty Across the Water

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON

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[CONTINUED.]

I was so interested in going over the conversation in my mind that I forgot to feel like Beau Brummel with one paw up in his glass case, and though I dare say ten minutes had passed, I hardly seemed two, when a wonderful little black image in the shape of a boy came sliding up to me, all rolling white eyes and red grin, like a nice Newfoundland puppy. He had some newspaper tucked under his arm, but in his hand was a small basket of peaches almost too beautiful to be real. But then, weren't they—and wasn't he—part of my dream?

He grinned so much more that I was afraid his round black face would break into two separate halves, and looking at me with his woolly head on one side, he thrust out the basket.

"For you, missy," said he, with a funny little accent, for all the world like Sally Woodburn's.

"They can't be for me. There must be a mistake," said I, wishing there wasn't, for the peaches did look delicious, and there were two rosebuds lying on top of the basket, one pink, the other white. "I don't know any one who could have sent them."

"The gent knows you, you bet, missy," replied the image. "He gave me a quarter and asked if I know'd my alphabet 'nuf to find letter 'B' in tote close yere to the prettiest young lady I'd ever seed. Most wile ladies dey looks all jes' alike to me, but yon's different, missy, 'n' I reckon de things must be fur you."

I had a horrible vision of this complacent proceeding from the "Flash-light or the Evening Bat." "What was the gentleman like?" I asked.

"Like mos' any gent, missy, 'cept that he was powerful tall, 'n' I reckon if he keeps right on like he's doin' now he'll get mos' as brown as me some day."

Then I knew that I was safe in taking the present, so I did and gave the comical black image two or three little round white metal things I'd got from the purse when I changed some English money. "I didn't know how much they were, and they looked ridiculous, but he seemed pleased."

When he had run off I turned my attention to the peaches. They were so big that there was room only for four in the basket, and they seemed dreadfully pathetic considering from whom they had come.

That poor fellow must be almost penniless, or he wouldn't have been in the street, yet he had bought peaches for me and given a "quarter"—what ever that was—to his quaint black doll of a messenger. I could have cried. Nevertheless I ate two of the peaches and reluctantly presented the other two, which I couldn't possibly eat, to a gloomy "B" child sitting on a stone step.

As if for a reward of virtue, just as I had disposed of my lastings and stuck the roses into my belt, the last of the luggage arrived. There were two custom house men near to choose from, and, as I've heard, in choosing between two evils it's better to choose the less. I smiled benevolently at the smaller man, who had just examined a pile of lace blouses into the box of a lady with nervous prostration.

Whether he was sated with cruelty, or whether he was naturally of an angelic disposition, I shall probably never know now, but the fact remains that, instead of turning out the field I'd been led to expect, he was one of the most considerate men I've ever met. He wouldn't even let me unlock my own boxes, but took the keys and opened them for me himself. (Didn't an excellent-looking maid the hair of some queen whose head he was going to chop off? I must look the incident up when I have time.) Anyway, I thought of it when the custom house man was being so polite, but the analogy didn't go any further, for my head never came off at all, and two of the boxes remained unopened.

"You're English, aren't you?" he asked, and when I said yes, and that I was only on a short visit, he treated my belongings as if they were sacred. If he disturbed anything, he laid it back nicely, keeping up a running conversation as he went on. I told him that English women might bring home all the pretty clothes they liked from other countries, and that I considered it most ungentlemanly in such a chivalrous nation as America to deny ladies a few Paris dresses.

"Do you happen to know, miss, what's the income tax in your country?" he asked, tenderly putting back some yellow hairpins which had fallen out of a box of mine.

"Dear me, no," I exclaimed. "But I think it's sometimes more than a shilling in the pound. I've heard my brother say so, and as for the death duties, it's more than your life's worth to die."

"Ah!" said the nice man. "We haven't got any income tax on this side, and folks can die in peace whenever they please. I guess that kind of erens things up, don't it?"

I didn't know what to answer, so I thanked him for his kindness, and we parted the best of friends.

quilted Mrs. Ess Kay, undismayed by a fixed gaze from Sally, which apparently signified reproach.

"I wasn't very bad, and I've quite enjoyed myself," I replied, forgetting some tedious moments in the light of others not tedious and hoping that the roses in my belt might pass unnoticed.

Fortunately they did, otherwise I should have been in a difficulty, for I should have had to vulgarize the little episode by putting it into story form for Mrs. Ess Kay, and presumably roses have not been taught to grow wild on the New York docks, although they say Americans are so very luxurious in their tastes one would hardly be surprised at anything.

A beautiful electric carriage, bigger than a brougham, was waiting for us, and we left Louise, with a butler or some other manservant out of livery, to wrestle with the luggage and bring it in cabs (which they called "hacks") up to Mrs. Ess Kay's house, in New York, where I knew she meant to stop for a few days before going on to Newport.

The minute we drove away from the docks I began to notice dozens of things which made me tremendously conscious that I was in a foreign country. One would think, as so many of these people were English, or, anyway, British, before they were Americans that their buildings and everything else would be enough like to remind one of home. But each street we turned into showed me that this isn't at all true in New York. There are bits like Paris—at least you think so on a superficial glance—but nothing in the faintest degree like London.

Something in the air, too, made me feel excited, as it does in Paris. Sparks of electricity snapped in my veins, and I had a presentiment of interesting things that must surely happen.

I've always been very sensitive to smells, which can make me joyful or miserable, just as music does. Vie says I oughtn't to tell people this, as it signifies I'm still in close touch with brute creation. But I don't much mind if I am, for so many animals are nicer than we are—dogs and horses, for instance; and then one has to acknowledge, whether one likes or not, that a monkey is a kind of poor relation.

Each place I've ever visited has its own smell for me and even boxes and people. I would know the smell of Battlemead Towers, if I were taken there by whirling winds, with my eyes blindfolded. It's the smell of old oak and potpourri, and books and chintz, and autumn leaves and pine trees, mixed together. Mother smells like a ten rose and Vie like a wax doll.

Louise has a rich, heavy scent, which makes you feel as if you had a great deal of money and wanted to spend it, but not in a hurry. The smell of Paris makes you want to laugh and clap your hands and go to the theater. The smell of Rome makes you feel as if you wished to be very beautiful and move to the slow accompaniment of a magnificent church organ, with the vox humana stop drawn out. But New York—the smell of New York! Now shall I describe the sensation it gave me, as Mrs. Ess Kay's electric carriage smoothly spun me up town?

The heavy feeling of homesickness which I had had on the ship for the last few days was gone, and instead I felt a wild sense of exhilaration, as if I'd come dashing home after a glorious run with the hounds and plunged into a cold bath with two bottles of eau de cologne poured into the water. It was amazingly hot, but the breeze gave a hint of the sea, and every shop and house we passed seemed to keep splices stored away, for the breeze to blow over.

Even the old-fashioned houses, no higher than those in London, were so different from ours as possible, and it was extraordinary to see people—nearly dressed women and pretty girls—perched on the front steps under awnings without so much as a pocket handkerchief lawn between them and the street. Persons of that class at home would be far too shy to lounge about and be stared at not only by the neighbors, but by twenty strangers a minute, yet here they sat on rugs and read or did embroidery or swung back and forth in chairs that looked like cradles, paying no more attention to the passers than if they had been flies.

By and by we came out of the quiet streets walled in with monotonous rows of red brick or brown stone houses into a scene of terror. It was a street, too, but what a street! I thought that I'd grown accustomed to motoring through traffic, for once Stan took me in his car all the way from Battlemead to Pall Mall, where he stood me a very jolly luncheon at the Carlton hotel, but that experience was nothing to this. I felt a little jumpy with Stan when we shot between omnibuses in a space which looked twice too narrow, and once when I thought a frightfully tall horse was going to life off my hat, but I soon got used to it.

If I were driven every day of my life for a year through this terrible street in New York, though, I should be no more used to it on the last day than on the first. The only change in me at the end of that time would be in my hair, which would have turned snow white and be standing up permanently all over my head like Strampel-Peter's, only worse.

London roars, a monotonous, cannon-balls-in-the-cellar roar, with just a light thinkle of hansom cabs sprinkled over the top of the solid sound, but that great straight street into which we suddenly dashed had no solid sound. It shrieked in short, sharp yells, made up of a dozen distinct noises, each one

louder and more insistent than the other.

There were trams and tram bells and motors and carriages and over all an appalling thunder of trams rushing to and fro above our heads of lines rolling the entire street built upon iron stilts. Every minute they swooped by, running north and south, and I trembled lest they should leap their tracks and crush us into powder.

"It's only the elevated, dear," said Sally, plying my agitation, "and it's never fallen down yet, so I don't believe it will today. You shall take a ride with me if Cousin Katherine will let you, which she probably won't. You can't think what fun it is shooting past the windows of the houses; just like glancing into an exciting story book you know you'll never have a chance to finish. You do get a peep into tragedies and comedies sometimes."

"My goodness!" I exclaimed. "I'm thankful I don't have to live in one of those houses. It must be impossible ever to take a bath or to get engaged properly."

Fortunately for my peace of mind we didn't stop very long in that dread street, but cut across again and came out in Fifth avenue, of which one seems to be born knowing a little more than of other streets in America. Just as almost every one in English novels lives in Park lane, so all the New Yorkers you read of live in Fifth avenue, and I should have been disappointed if Mrs. Ess Kay hadn't, because in that case I should eventually have to go home without studying home life in the States from the right standpoint.

At first I didn't see where the grand houses I'd heard of kept themselves, for everywhere were smart shops and public buildings and—so close now that you could put down our sunshades—mountainous skyscrapers. The shops were beautiful, though Mrs. Ess Kay apologized for them by saying that it was out of season, and I'd never seen so much brilliancy of color or variety in a street. I tried to search for the cause of this effect, but I couldn't define it. Perhaps it was partly the clearness of the atmosphere, but there was a great deal more than that. Everything you passed seemed to be pink or pale green or gold or ivory white or ultramarine blue; yet when you really thought it out in detail by detail it wasn't. And, though I'd considered the skyscrapers awful from a distance, spinning along at their feet I couldn't deny them a fantastic kind of attractiveness.

At our rate of speed I hadn't to wait many minutes for the grand Fifth avenue houses, and oh, poor London—poor, dear London! I wanted to fly back and tear down Buckingham palace.

Mrs. Ess Kay had always talked about her "New York home," which made it sound rather small and modest, so I was surprised when we stopped before a huge, square pile, built of rich looking, rough brown stones, so nearly the color of a Christmas plum pudding that it made me hungrier than ever to look at it. The house is trimmed with three wide bands of carving, made of the same kind of stone, and there are carved bronze railings and lamps on the porch, and the front door is carved, too, like the door of a cathedral.

We were let into a vestibule, all colored mosaic and things, and that opened into a big, square, glassed over garden, with a great marble fountain playing in the middle. I never saw such a wonderful place in my life, but until I got used to it, I couldn't help feeling that it was more like a splendid foreign hotel than a mere house. The garden isn't a real garden when you come to examine it, for it's paved with rare stones of different colors, like the jewels in Aladdin's cave, but all around the fountain beautiful flowers are growing and pink and white water lilies float in the marble basin. There are orange trees in pots, and a forest of tall palms, all of which are reflected and repeated over and over again in the mirrors of which the walls are made, and on the little tables standing about here and there among groups of inked chairs are bowls overflowing with roses. The roof is a sky-light, over which creepers have been trained, so that the light which filters through is a lovely green. No doors are visible at first glance, but when you are initiated, all you have to do is to walk up to the mirror wall, and a gold button, press it and a door opens into a room as marvelous as the fountain court, around which, it seems, all the rest of the house is built.

"We'll have something to drink here," said Mrs. Ess Kay, "before we take off our things." So we all sat down, among the palms and orange blossoms, and a delicious sense of peace after storm stole over us with the coolness and the green dusk and the perfume of flowers.

I supposed that "something to drink" at this time of day meant tea, but almost immediately a footman came through the glass wall, carrying a tray with nothing on it except tall tumblers. There were straws sticking out of the tumblers, and as the man moved I could hear a faint thinkle of ice.

For a minute I was bitterly disappointed, because the thought of tea had tempted me for hours. But when I tasted the spiced in my glass I wasn't disappointed any longer. It had two or three strawberries, some bits of pineapple, and a white grape bobbing about on top, and it was full of chopped ice. I don't know what it was, for nobody mentioned its name, and I was ashamed to ask, lest it might seem too ignorant; but it was good, and tasted as if it might have a little wine in it, mixed with fizzy water and other things. When I had drunk mine, I felt a different girl; quite merry and so friendly toward Mrs. Ess Kay. I had never thought her such a nice woman. I laughed at almost everything that she and Sally said, and I said some rather funny things myself. Still, I'm not sure that as a regular thing I wouldn't rather have tea.

We sat resting for some time, though I wasn't tired at all now. I could have run a mile, but suddenly I felt a little sleepy, and I was glad when Mrs. Ess Kay proposed to go to our rooms, leaving the fountain court we

came into a hall, hung with tapestry, and from it a wide stairway led us up to a gallery, lighted from the top, which runs all round the house, with the doors of the bedrooms opening off from it.

Mine is so gorgeous that I haven't known one thoroughly comfy moment in it since I came, except at night when I'm asleep.

One would think, as Battlemead is ranked among the finest old Tudor places in England, and people come on Thursdays and give shillings to see it (a very good thing for us, though it's extremely inconvenient, as it pays for all the gardens and all the servants' wages) that it would be grander than quite a new house, in a country like America. But Battlemead, even in its primeval days, must have been shabby beside Mrs. Ess Kay's "home" in New York.

Our grandest bedroom, the one where Queen Elizabeth slept, is quite a dull old hole compared to Mrs. Ess Kay's splendid room. Mine, at home, has all the furniture covered with faded chintz, and the curtains are made of plain white dimity. But I love the deep window seats where I can curl up among cushions, with a cataract of roses falling the picture of the terrace with its ivy covered stone balustrade, the sundial, the two white peacocks, and far away, the park with a blue mist among the trees. And I haven't learned yet to love my beautiful room at Mrs. Ess Kay's, though I admire it immensely—admire to the verge of awe.

It's pink and white and silver. The carpet is pink and feels like moss, as you step. The wall is covered with pink and silver brocade, except where there are panels with Watteau-like pictures. The curtains are foamy lace, with the pink and silver brocade falling over them. The furniture looks as if it were made of ivory; there's a mirror in three parts, reaching from the floor half way to the ceiling, so that you see yourself in front and two profiles, like astral bodies, things which I've always wanted to cultivate, as they would be so nice for trying on dresses, or making calls on dull people. On the dressing table is another mirror, an oval one, framed with pink roses, each of which has an electric light hidden in its heart, and the bedspread is of pink and silver brocade to match the hangings, with a large, hard roll like an ossified bolster, at the top.

I believe it's that bed more than anything else which makes me feel that it's always Sunday in my room at Mrs. Ess Kay's. I'm used to old-fashioned, ruffled pillows and a plain white coverlet smelling of lavender, on which I can flop down whenever I like, to read a novel or to have a nice little "weep." But there's no flopping on this gorgeous pink and silver expanse, and it's small consolation to know that no queen of England ever had one as handsome.

Mrs. Ess Kay and Sally escorted me to my room when I came to it first. After I'd admired everything enough to satisfy them, I was taken to see the bathroom adjoining, and then a kind of wardrobe room opening out of that. I was almost prostrated by the magnificence of both, which pleased Mrs. Ess Kay very much, and in the grand wardrobe room, smelling deliciously, though faintly, of cedar, my poor boxes—already arrived—looked mean and insignificant. Mrs. Ess Kay's and Sally's huge "Innovations" would have been much more appropriate than my dress baskets, which had been squashed into lopsided deformity under heavier things in the hold.

Louise was on the scene armed with my keys and Mrs. Ess Kay wouldn't hear of letting me do anything myself. "Now, I'll explain why I had to desert you on the dock," she said. "Or perhaps I needn't explain. If you watch Louise unpacking for a few minutes you'll see for yourself. And I do hope, a sweet child, that you'll excuse my taking a liberty."

This made me curious. Louise opened one of my boxes which had been labeled "Not Wanted," and I could hardly believe my eyes when she lifted out an exquisite poppy colored chiton, embroidered with sprays of golden holly and berries made of some gleaming red jewel.

"Why, there's been some extraordinary mistake!" I exclaimed. "That can't be my box. I've no such dress."

"I know, love, but I have," said Mrs. Ess Kay. "And, thanks to you, I've got it and several others through without paying duty. I thought you wouldn't mind, you're such a dear pet and it's been such an accommodation. Not that I care about the money, but I do love to get the best of those fiends at the custom house, and I have, for once. You see, it was like this: When Louise went to the baggage room to get out some things for you I had them put in my trunks afterward and some of my dresses changed into gowns, as your frocks had all been worn and mine hadn't. I told Louise to put my things down at the bottom, some in each of your trunks, and I was pretty sure the man wouldn't touch them, as you're a British subject. I trusted to luck that you'd be too cute to say anything and give me away if you saw the dresses while your trunks were being examined, but I just hoped he wouldn't dig down to them. I dared not tell you what was going on, as Sally said I ought to, because if I had you might have refused or else spoiled everything by being self-conscious. If you'd been with me the fiends might have caught on to our little game, they're so suspicious, but where you were they never suspected any connection between us. You're just a dear."

I had been a dear in spite of myself, but there was no use in making a fuss, now the dearness was all over, what ever I might have done if I'd known beforehand that I was to be a cat's paw. Perhaps if I hadn't been given the lead stuff with the strawberries I might have been crosser; but, fortified by that, I lived up to my reputation as a dear during the half hour of the unpacking.

When my frocks all hung in a row like Bluebeard's wives, in the cedar wardrobe, and I was left alone with them at last, my first thought was to

plunge my imprisoned roses in water; my second, to do the same with myself.

The hope of tea (which hadn't been fulfilled) and a bath had kept me alive through those two hot hours on the dock, and now I could choose between several kinds of bath, each one more luxurious than any I had ever known. At home there's either the big bath, in the bathroom, or there's a tub in your bedroom, so it doesn't take you long to make up your mind which you will have. But here there were so many things I could do that I grew quite confused among them.

There was the big bath, so big that two of our big ones at Battlemead, could have gone into it, and instead of climbing ignominiously in in the ordinary way you walked down several glittering white marble steps. It was very alluring, but as the marble tank was so vast I feared I might have to spend all the rest of the afternoon in getting it full of water. It seemed impertinent to make a convenience of such a splendid, early Roman sort of receptacle for a mere five minutes' splash. A bath of such magnificence ought, I felt, to be what Americans call a "function," a ceremony for which you would prepare with perfructed ornaments and numbergrils and protract for half a day at least, not to be wasteful. Then there was the vapor bath, which you took in a kind of box with a hole for your head to stick out; a porcelain sitz bath and a mysterious shower bath into which you secretly retired behind canvas curtains shaped like a sanitary box.

I dared not try the vapor for fear I should be steamed like a potato, the sitz seemed as inadequate as a thwarted ambition, and to turn on the shower without knowing how much it could do or how soon it could be stopped appeared a deperate adventure. After all, I thought, it was less worrying with us. Here, whichever thing you chose, you would probably wish you had had the other, whereas at home you did what you could and were perfectly satisfied.

I decided that I would toss up a coin; heads the big marble tank, tails the shower. It came tails, and I had a dreadful qualm, but, noblesse oblige, one must be sporting. So I was, only the hot water wouldn't come and apparently there was ice in the cold, which wouldn't stop coming, and it was very violent. I screamed once, and Mrs. Ess Kay and Sally and Louise ran to the door, which was embarrassing, but fortunately I'd locked it, and they told me how to stop the feed water. When it was all over I felt like a marble statue for hours.

Dinner was at half past 7, which seemed odd in such a grand palace of a house, because of course at home, for some extraordinary reason unless you are in the middle classes, you never have an appetite before 8 at the very earliest. If you're in France or other countries on the continent you can be hungry sooner, and evidently it is the same in America. Perhaps, if I were scientific, I should be able to classify these differences as natural phenomena.

I had dressed myself early and was ready a little after 7, because I thought it would be nice to sit in the fountain court, but just as I was going down Louise knocked at the door.

"I have come to help you and to bring her these flowers," said she. "They are with a million compliments from monsieur the Lieutenant Parker, the brother of madame."

"But I have never met him," I said, gazing with wonder upon a group (much is too mean a word of many) most pink roses, with thickly leaved stems longer than walking sticks. There were at least a dozen of these splendid creatures, loosely held together by trails of pink satin ribbon, wide enough for a sash. I had never dreamed of such roses. I almost expected them to speak.

"Madam and the Lieutenant will meet at dinner," explained Louise. "It is an American custom that the messieurs send always flowers to the ladies. Mine, and Miss Woodburn have received bouquets also, but these roses for madam are the most beautiful. Is it madam's wish that I untie the ribbon and take out one or two for her to carry?"

I was on the point of saying "Yes," because the flowers were so lovely and because it would please Mrs. Ess Kay, but on second thoughts I said "No," thanking Louise and asking her to put the creatures' feet in water. Perhaps it would be as well, I reminded myself, to see this brother of Mrs. Ess Kay's (of whose existence I'd never heard) before I went about armed with his roses. I had already tucked the white and which had come to me on the dock like a dove with an olive branch into the low neck of my frilly white muslin frock, and I gave it no rivals.

"Has madame gone down?" I asked, for it occurred to me that it would be awkward to find myself alone for nearly half an hour with a strange man. "I think madame will be in the hall," said Louise. And, satisfied, I descended in a stately way suited to the house into the fountain court. Nobody was there, however, except a young man in evening dress, who jumped up from a chair and set down a small glass out of which he had been drinking.

"Allow me to introduce myself," said he. "I know you must be Lady Betty Bulkeley. My name is Potter Parker."

I couldn't help wondering whether his friends called him "Pot" for short, and the thought made me smile more than I would have smiled at a stranger if it hadn't popped into my head. This seemed to encourage him, which I regretted, because you can see at once by his face that he isn't the kind who needs encouragement. It is something like Mrs. Ess Kay's face, only

younger, with her square chin and bold blue eyes as pale as hers. The likeness is all the stronger because Mr. Parker wears no mustache or beard, and his dark hair, which falls in two straight, thick blocks over his forehead, is parted in the middle. You would know if you saw him riding a white bear at the north pole that he was an American young man. Why

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Saturday, January 16, 1909.

Professor Abbott Lawrence Lowell is to succeed Dr. Charles W. Eliot as president of Harvard College. He is said to be admirably fitted by training and experience for the position, having been connected with the college for many years.

President Roosevelt says he is out of training—or at least, in training as much. He really asks, if the President of the United States, out of training, can ride 98 miles on horseback in a single day why should the army officers who are supposed to be always in training find it a hardship to ride 90 miles in three days? Anybody know the answer?

The choice of Edward C. Dabbs for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State is one that gives very general satisfaction. He is a gentleman of rich attainments and of sterling character, possessed of a trained judicial mind, and his elevation to the first place on the State's bench will not injure the court's high reputation for equal justice to all.

It is all over. The electoral college has met and cast the votes for President and Vice President of the United States and the messengers from the various States have carried to Washington the official announcement of the result. All that now remains is for the President of the Senate to officially declare the vote and then there will be nothing to prevent William Howard Taft and James Schoolcraft Sherman from taking their seats next March.

Cardenio F. King, the Boston promoter, gets a sentence in State's prison of from ten to fourteen years. He claims that he was innocent of any intention of wrong doing and has tried to throw the blame for his downfall upon Thomas W. Lawson. The way of the transgressor is rough—especially when he is caught. King is not the first big financier to feel the grip of the law when his schemes have gone awry, nor is it altogether likely that he will be the last.

Verily these are the days of specialists. A New York magistrate suggests the advisability of establishing a special court for the consideration of cases of family "jura." He says that in the large and varied business of the general police court, no judge can devote the necessary time to straightening out domestic difficulties and therefore some brochure allowed to widen that might with proper care be healed. Perhaps he is right; the children's courts have proven their value. Why not a domestic court as the next logical step?

The Supreme Court has handed down a decision declaring that the census of Rhode Island taken by authority of the State in 1905 is legal and that license boards are bound to use that compilation in deciding the number of liquor licenses that may be granted under the new State law. This decision was reached by the case regarding license in Narragansett and the court rules that the license board has granted no more license than they can legally grant under the law, because they used the United States census of 1900 as the basis of computation.

The New York Sun presents the following list as a pretty correct forecast of the next President's official family: Secretary of state, Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania; secretary of the treasury, Myron T. Herrick of Ohio, if an Ohio man goes in the cabinet; secretary of war, Luke E. Wright of Tennessee; attorney-general, George Wickensham of New York; postmaster-general, Frank R. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts; secretary of the navy George von L. Meyer of Massachusetts, unless circumstances make it desirable to give him the treasury portfolio; secretary of the interior, Richard A. Ballinger of Washington; secretary of agriculture, no decision reached; secretary of commerce and labor, Charles Nagel of Missouri.

Colonel Samuel P. Colt has very generously presented to the town of Bristol deeds to the new school building which he recently erected in that town. In spite of the magnitude of the gift, which is without doubt appreciated by every resident of Bristol, there is some doubt in the minds of a number of the taxpayers as to the advisability of accepting it on the ground that it will be a great expense for the town to maintain. This is of course true to a certain extent, but as it appears that a new high school building will be a necessity within a short time anyway it would seem to be a wise move for the town to save the money that would have to be expended for that purpose by receiving the gift. Taking into the question the matter of interest on investment for a new building, it is not likely that the cost of maintenance will be greatly in excess of what would be required within a very few years anyway. To an outsider it seems as though the town should jump at the proposition.

General Assembly.

There has been considerable progress made in State matters this week, including the appointment of Committees and also a number of appointments by the Governor.

On Tuesday the Senate confirmed a number of appointments that had been made by the Governor and also adopted the joint rules as amended by the House. Among the new appointments sent to the Senate on that day was that of James M. K. Southwick of this city as a member of the commissioners of inland fisheries. To fill the unexpired term of J. Thurman Burdick of this city as a trustee of the State Sanatorium, Governor Polier named Dr. William C. Munroe of Woonsocket, in place of Dr. Edward V. Murphy of this city who had been appointed by Governor Hughes. The House adopted its rules, and also received a little new business. Representative Franklin of this city introducing a bill regarding compensation for court attendants.

On Wednesday the two houses met in grand committee to elect a chief justice of the Supreme Court, and by a unanimous vote Associate Justice Edward C. Dabbs was promoted to that office. The Senate confirmed the appointments made by Governor Polier on the previous day. There was no business of importance to come before the House.

On Thursday the Senate had a discussion over the bill creating a third judicial district for the city of Providence, but it was passed with only one dissenting vote. There was absolutely no business for the House and adjournment was taken after reading the records.

Governor Polier has appointed Mrs. Ellen N. Cottrell of Jamestown a member of the board of visitors to institutions where women are confined. He has also appointed William C. Peckham of Middletown a member of State Board of Public Roads. Both are re-appointments.

The Senate committees were announced, the members from Newport County being placed as follows:

Sanborn of Newport—Joint standing committee on accounts and claims, chairman; committee on judiciary, chairman.

Brown of Middletown—State property, agriculture, pardons.

Anthony of Portsmouth—Special legislation, fisheries, joint standing committee on printing.

Chalko of Jamestown—Militia and finance.

Grinnell of Tiverton—Elections, fisheries.

Wilbour of Little Compton—Corporations, joint standing committee on rules and order.

Littlefield of New Shoreham—Corporations, charities and corrections.

Y. M. C. A.

The annual meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association was held on Thursday evening with a large attendance. The annual report of General Secretary Chapin was read and contained much information that was pleasing to the members. He had much to say about the new building and the possibilities that it offered for work.

The report of Treasurer A. K. Sherman showed receipts for the year of \$19,550.35, of which a balance remains on hand of \$11.35. The following officers and directors were chosen:

President—Thomas P. Peckham.
First Vice President—William B. Franklin.

Second Vice President—Frederick Welch.
Treasurer—Albert K. Sherman.

Recording Secretary—James P. Cozzens.
Auditor—Daniel Morrison.

General Secretary—William H. Chapin.
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The Oklahoma Legislature is amusing itself with jocular discussions of prohibition. Representative "Bill" Durant, a full blooded Choctaw Indian, has introduced a "water wagon" resolution, which quickly passed the House and was sent to the Senate. The resolution, among other things, provides that "It is the sense of the Assembly that a law be enacted declaring the water wagon to be a common carrier. Its seats shall be made wider, with high backs and wide rails and comfortable cushions, that passengers may travel with some degree of comfort without danger of falling off and without excuse for voluntarily quitting the ride on account of inadequate accommodations."

The Rhode Island members of the national electoral college met in the State House on Monday and cast their four votes for President and Vice President. Joseph E. Fletcher of Bristol was elected chairman of the meeting and Robert W. Goulet of this city secretary. After the four votes had been cast unanimously for William Howard Taft and James S. Sherman, the necessary certifications were made by Secretary of State Bennett, and Colonel Atwell was despatched as official messenger to carry the announcement to Washington.

Motile—Tollie, you must be generous with your candy. Pass it around. Tollie—(to guest)—Take all you want. Take two—Life.

Jack—Who are you workin' for now, Bill?

Old Salt—Some people—mice and seven kids.—Pick-me-Up.

Admiral Evans Replies.

"There is no battleship in the United States Navy that would sink in one hour because of the damage done by three twelve-inch shells on her water-line armor, no matter whether they made a gateway or holes as big as a door," declares Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, replying in Hampton's Magazine for February to critics of American battleship construction. Henry Reuterbach, and other critics have charged that all our ships, old and new and under construction, are faulty in design in the matter of water-line protection and would crumple as did the egg-shell Russian fleet under heavy fire. "We are not in the condition of the Russian fleet in the Sea of Japan, either temporarily or permanently," asserts Fighting Bob, adding: "That our older battle ships do not differ from those of England or Japan of the same date in the matter of design in this respect I am sure because I have personally inspected these ships when deeply loaded and found their water-line belts in the same position with reference to the surface of the water as were our own. I am strongly of the opinion that this condition was in most cases the result of placing on board unnecessary weights, and not a fault primarily of design."

Comparing the height of our main batteries, broadside guns and freeboards with those of foreign battleships, Admiral Evans says:

"All talk about the ships being able to fight their bow guns when our ships would be smothered in tons of water coming over their bows is pure nonsense, and must have been written in ignorance of the facts. Somebody has been 'pulling the leg' of Mr. Reuterbach, if I may be allowed to use that expression—and pulling it badly, too."

"The Connecticut has nineteen feet freeboard—that is, her forward or forecastle deck is nineteen feet above the water. The King Edward VII has eighteen feet, and the Kashima nineteen feet. The British ship has one foot less, and the Japanese ship exactly the same as the American ship. Why will the heavy sea punish the one so badly and not the other as well?"

The Connecticut carries her main battery guns, forward turret, twenty-six feet and five inches above the water, the King Edward VII twenty-three feet and six inches—two feet six inches less—and the Kashima twenty-six feet—three inches less than the Connecticut.

What then will be the condition of those foreign ships when the forward turret guns of the Connecticut are silenced by the heavy sea? Either the commentator did not know what he was writing about, or intended to deceive, which cannot be supposed, or some mistake was made in setting up the type for this remarkable statement.

"When in command of the Atlantic Fleet on the cruise to the Pacific I made a report to the Navy Department concerning minor defects in the vessels of the fleet. In this I recommended, among other things, that the broadside guns be raised, if possible, to a higher level. I did this because, after watching the ships for many days, streaming in a trade wind sea, I was confident that in battle under these conditions the forward weather guns would lose their effectiveness because of the spray which was constantly thrown over them. I knew perfectly well that the ships of other nations would suffer in the same way as our guns are quite as high as theirs, but I believed if ours could be placed higher it would give us a distinct advantage. This report has been distorted and twisted by some critics in an effort to show that I believed our guns would be fought at a disadvantage because they were lower than those on foreign ships, which is not the case and never was in my mind."

"I fully appreciate the difficulties in the way of carrying out my recommendations but hope that sooner or later the designers will overcome them. But if it is to be done at the cost of less protection to the ship I prefer that no change should be made. For I firmly believe that a low gun well protected is better than a higher gun with materially less protection."

"In view of the increased range of torpedoes, and, therefore, the difficulty of destroying the torpedo boats using them, the importance of well-placed torpedo defense guns becomes very great, and this was my reason for criticizing our present arrangement of them. I admit, to begin with, that I have no scientific myself for mounting such arms, nor have I heard any reasoning officer suggest a satisfactory one, but I do hope that the constructors, after hearing what we have to say on the subject, will solve the problem for us successfully as they have others which at first sight seemed quite as difficult."

"Present conditions seem to demand that the torpedo defense battery should be mounted behind armor of sufficient thickness to protect it as far as possible from the destructive effect of heavy shells during action, for the main torpedo attack will come after the battle ships have been practically disabled by gunfire, as was the case in the battle of the Sea of Japan; but how can we put so much weight so high up on the ship without too great a sacrifice in some other direction? We demand that these guns shall be mounted higher than the others, but we must not forget that we may be called to use them at any moment before a general battle is fought as well as after some ships are helpless."

Election of Officers.

Rebekah Lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Isabelle Barrett.
Vice Grand—Elizabeth Underwood.

Recording Secretary—Annie Anthony.
Financial Secretary—Sara Queable Smith.

Treasurer—Rebecca Underwood.
Warden—Annie W. Clifford.

Conductor—Tillie Carpenter.
Outside Guard—Ella E. Barrett.

Inside Guard—Kate Dawley.
R. S. to N. G.—Edith Peckham.

L. S. to N. G.—Miss Yallow.
H. S. to V. G.—Miss Rebekah Lodge.

L. S. to V. G.—Margie Holt.
Chaplain—Mrs. Fawcett.

Emma Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Mrs. Ella S. Dunbar.
Vice Grand—Mrs. Annie Marsh.

Recording Secretary—Miss Fannie Deane.
Financial Secretary—Miss Fannie Deane.

Treasurer—Mrs. Lila Malloy.
Right Supporter to N. G.—Miss Emily Clarke.

Left Supporter to N. G.—Mrs. Eliza Barker.
Conductress—Mrs. Fannie Weaver.

Warden—Miss Hattie Shepley.
Inside Guard—Mrs. Sarah Smith.

Outside Guard—James T. Barker.
Right Supporter to V. G.—Miss Eliza Bow.

Left Supporter to V. G.—Miss Matilda May.

A Past Noble Grand collar was presented to Mrs. Fannie Tallman, the retiring Noble Grand.

Washington Matters.

The House of Representatives has "Gotten Back" at the President for the insulting language in his annual message—Remaining Days of the President Will be Stressful Ones.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
Washington, D. C., Jan. 15, 1909.

The House of Representatives has gotten back at the President and in insulting language heaped coals of fire on his head for the epithets, insinuations and insulting language of his annual message to Congress and for what the House calls "the evasiveness and irresponsibility of what they hoped would be an apology or at least an explanation."

The fact is that the President in "purging himself of contempt" as the saying is, was in anything more contemptuous than in the original dose. There is talk apparently serious of impeachment proceedings and frequent reference to the impeachment of Andrew Johnson the only precedent in American history. But the two cases are utterly without parallelism. Roosevelt is still the most popular man in the United States and probably more popular today on account of this very incident than he was eight months ago when it took an iterated and reiterated announcement every morning before breakfast to prevent the country from poisoning him by force for a third term. The President has not used the Secret Service with reference to the detection of the loggish and outcroppings of Senators and Members of Congress; but, as is well known, he has been after unrelenting citizens whether they were railroad presidents, trust magnates, or labor union boycotters and assassins. It was through the activity of one of the departments under him that the land frauds of Senator Mitchell of Oregon were discovered and that Mitchell was tried and condemned. The detective bureau received no instructions to shadow Tillman of South Carolina and he was not shadowed by Government detectives of the detective bureau, but certain information regarding his alleged speculation in Oregon land grants were brought to the attention of the President through Government postoffice inspectors and at the request of Senator Hale of Maine. The information regarding Senator Tillman was sent direct to him. The President and Senator Tillman have not for a long time been on speaking terms and the Senator has improved every opportunity both in and out of the Senate to denounce and characterize Mr. Roosevelt to language that was nearer Billingsgate than parliamentary.

The antipathy, or I might say, animosity between the men has become historic. It began two or three years ago when after a first fight on the Senate floor with Senator McLaughlin, the President failed to invite Senator Tillman to a White House reception to which all of the other Senators and members were invited. Senator Tillman is a man of un cultivated ability, and he is well posted in national affairs, and especially in the affairs of the Senate committees to which he is assigned. He is, however, rough, uncouth, and not precisely a representative of that legendary flower of civility, a Southern gentleman. The present administration, as it is well known, has been after rogues, undesirable citizens, and whether they were railroad presidents, senators, or jail birds, it has been the effort to hunt them down. The fate of Senator Mitchell of Oregon in the land fraud cases is fresh in the memory of every reader. There was no reason why the Administration should not make an effort to investigate the alleged relations of Tillman, or any other Senator. Of course, he has denied any connection with the Oregon land frauds. Senator Mitchell, also, denied on the floor of the Senate with tears and with vigorous assertions of innocence. Senator Mitchell was condemned.

Barely fifty more days of President Roosevelt's term remains, and there is every appearance that these remaining days will be as strenuous as the President would desire, and it may be doubted if he will find among the wild beasts of Africa gameier entertainment than the House and Senate are disposed to give him before the fourth of March.

To the student of current history as spread before the world in the daily press the situation is entertaining and edifying. Only a few months ago it was necessary for the President to terminate and re-iterate his declaration made on the evening of his election that he would not inter in any consideration have a third term. The people were determined to nominate him and it was with considerable reluctance that they named the man of his choice, but having named him, elected him with a great majority, mainly, or in great part at least, because he represented Roosevelt and the Roosevelt policies. Now, the newspaper headlines have the startling word "Impeachment," and this procedure is actually discussed in Congress. Is Theodore Roosevelt less popular now than he was before the Presidential nominating convention assembled at Chicago? Certainly not. It is probable that he is more firmly entrenched in the confidence and admiration of the people than he was then, and among other reasons because he has expressed his mind to Congress and told the naked truth.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS.

Suspended at the end of a halter attached to a beam, the body of Bert Forsythe, a farmer of Cambridge, Me., was discovered in his barn. It is supposed that he was temporarily insane.

John G. Boyd, Henry M. Boyd and Calmar D. S. Hall, trading as Boyd, Boyd & Hall, grocers at Boston, assigned for the benefit of their creditors.

A voluntary petition in insolvency was filed by Charles J. Simpson, a builder, of Somerville, Mass., who gave his liabilities as \$51,701.09, with assets of \$25,060.

President Hyde of Bowdoin college was elected president of the international commission of Maine.

A bill appropriating \$55,000 for the construction account at the state hospital was introduced in the New Hampshire legislature.

The will of the late Evelina J. U. Jones, filed at New Haven, contains a number of public bequests to institutions.

A bill was introduced and referred in the New Hampshire legislature providing for a new state house to cost \$1,000,000.

At the annual meeting of the New England Water Works association at Boston, Robert J. Thomas of Lowell was elected president.

Rev. Charles D. Davis, pastor of the Highlands (Methodist) church of Boston, has announced his acceptance of the principalship of Wesleyan academy at Williamstown, Mass.

The number of deer killed in Vermont during the open season of 1908 was 2205.

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children expended during the year in its various branches of work the sum of \$30,000.

DAME IS SET FREE.

Jury Accepts Plea of Self Defense in Killing Sterling

Dover, N. H., Jan. 15.—A verdict of not guilty was returned by a jury in the case of John E. Dame, charged with the murder of Walter S. Sterling.

Dame was immediately discharged from custody.

The evidence showed that Dame shot and killed Sterling on Aug. 23 last. Sterling was a member of the Dover police force. Dame claimed that he obliged to shoot Sterling in order to save his own life.

SEVENTEEN LONG HOURS IN SADDLE.

Roosevelt Rides Ninety-Eight Miles Over Virginia Roads.

Physical Test of Army and Navy Officers, Who Are Supposed to Be Always in Best of Physical Condition, Outdone by President—Thirty Miles of the Journey in Sleet and Rain—Returns in Fine Condition.

Washington, Jan. 14.—President Roosevelt rode ninety-eight miles on horseback yesterday, and when he dismounted last night at the White House door, more than seventeen hours after having departed therefrom, he did not show any marked signs of weariness.

The object of his long day in the saddle, he explained to a representative of The Associated Press after his return, was to "show to the critics who have found fault with the recent order requiring all army and navy officers to take a physical test, that if a president who is not in training can ride ninety miles plus in one day without being laid up in bed thereby, it should not be too much to ask the men who are supposed to be in the best of physical training all the time, to ride ninety miles in three days."

Mounting his faithful rider and jumper "Roswell" in front of the White House door at 3:39 o'clock in the morning, the president dismounted at the same place at 3:40 o'clock last night. The journey was to Warrenton, Va., and back. "And Virginia roads in the winter time," said the president, "are not usually in the best condition."

With the president were Dr. Hixey, surgeon general of the navy; Dr. Grayson and Captain Butt, one of the president's aides.

On the return trip the last thirty miles of the journey were made in sleet and rain, while the last fifteen miles were in almost pitch darkness. When the president dismounted, his coat and hat were frozen stiff with sleet and ice.

Four Relays of Horses.

There were four relays of horses, the first stage of the journey out and the last in being made by the president on "Roswell." The second out and the third in being on "Georgie," while the other two were on army horses which the president had never before mounted.

Both the outward and the return trip lay through Fairfax Court House to Warrenton. Arriving at the latter place about 11 o'clock, where the president's coming had been heralded before his arrival, he was greeted by a gathering of citizens and school children, to whom he spoke a few words of greeting. They took luncheon at the Warren Green Hotel.

In less than an hour after returning to the White House the president had changed his ice-coated clothing for evening dress and appeared in the dining room, ready for as hearty a meal as he has eaten for a long time.

HUTS FOR HOMELESS.

Messina Is Beginning to Feel the Lack of Timber

Rome, Jan. 15.—General Mazza, commanding the troops at Messina, telegraphed Premier Giolitti that nobody was rescued alive Thursday at Messina.

He says that the construction of huts for the homeless is proceeding, but that the lack of timber is beginning to be felt.

The public utilities are being gradually extended and the illumination of the city also is improving.

The population of Messina is tranquil.

Not Guilty of Arson

Belfast, Me., Jan. 11.—Miss Vina M. Townshott of Old Town was found not guilty of the charge of arson by a jury. She was accused of setting a fire at the Northport camp ground, in which a number of cottages were destroyed.

Students on Strike

Minneapolis, Jan. 14.—Objecting to the method of teaching employed by Instructor Newhall, thirty-two students of the University of Minnesota, members of the junior class in engineering, walked from the class room in a body.

Vast Forgeries Charged

Oakland, Cal., Jan. 13.—Fred P. Signor, charged with forging the signature of James Murray, a millionaire, was indicted on eight counts by the grand jury. The amount involved in all aggregates about \$800,000.

Won't Post Nude Pictures

Oklahoma City, Okla., Jan. 11.—Directors of the National Bill Posters' association issued an order forbidding members of the association to post nude pictures such as are used to advertise cigars and conies.

ENTITLED TO A TRIAL.

Jury to Pass Upon the Sanity of Harry Thaw

Nyack, N. Y., Jan. 11.—Harry K. Thaw is entitled to a trial on the question of whether he has recovered his sanity, according to Justice Tompkins, who heard arguments as a will of habeas corpus, obtained a few days ago by Mrs. Mary C. Thaw, his mother.

Justice Tompkins reserved decision where the trial should be held. He remanded Thaw to the asylum with which

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY 1909. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	High water	Low water
16 Sat	7 22 14	43 11	43 11	43 11	43 11	43 11	43 11	4 38	8 18
17 Sun	7 22 15	01 2	61 8	30 4	12			4 12	8 12
18 Mon	7 22 16	11 1	01 2	24 6	6			4 6	8 6
19 Tues	7 22 17	21 11	11 1	14 10	5			4 0	8 0
20 Wed	7 22 18	31 12	21 12	24 11	6			3 54	7 54
21 Thurs	7 22 19	41 1	31 1	34 12	7			3 48	7 48
22 Fri	7 22 20	51 2	41 2	44 1	8			3 42	7 42

Full Moon, 6th day, 11:15 a.m., morning.
Last Quarter, 14th day, 11:15 a.m., morning.
New Moon, 23rd day, 7:15 a.m., morning.
First Quarter, 28th day, 10:15 a.m., morning.

To the Mercury subscribers outside of Rhode Island, living in other States.

I offer a tract of land for sale on Conanicut Island, with about 35 acres of frontage on the waters of Narragansett Bay, for \$12,500 (twelve thousand five hundred dollars). There is a residence containing 15 rooms, with barn and other outbuildings. A stream of water runs through the grounds, which are partly wooded. A most attractive place to be transferred to a new home in the summer residence of one of the best of the Narragansett. Write to the collector, Mr. A. O. D. TAYLOR, 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I., who is a Commissioner of deeds for most of the States, and Notary Public for Rhode Island.

Deaths.

In this city, 5th inst., Elizabeth, widow of James H. Barrett, aged 88 years.

In this city, 5th inst., at his residence, 55 Warner street, William Toole.

In this city, 12th inst., at his parents' residence, 11 Rosemont avenue, Howard Nelson, son of Henry R. and Margaret Spence, aged 9 years.

In this city, 13th inst., Louise E., wife of William Tucker.

In this city, 14th inst., Rebecca Somes, widow of John W. Bacheller.

In Portsmouth, 13th inst., Emily Belle, wife of George H. Chase, aged 83 years.

In Warrenton, Va., Saturday, January 9, Susan Klor, widow of Dr. J. Francis Klor, of Wilmington, N. C., and daughter of the late John Nelson, of New York.

New York, 13th inst., Robert Palmer, son of the late Matthew and Alice Palmer Comerford, in the 50th year of his age.

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Washington, D. C., Jan. 16, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 12 to 16, warm wave 11 to 15, cool wave 14 to 18. This was expected to be a moderate storm with rain, followed by snow and a great cold wave that would not reach Texas and the Lower Mississippi.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 17, cross Pacific slope by close of 18, great central valleys

KING TO LABOR FOR THE STATE

Prison Will Be His Home For at Least Ten Years

DOWNFALL OF THE FINANCIER

He Attributes It to Lawson's Alleged Secret Fighting Against Him—Man Who Occupied Palatial Offices and Did Extensive Business Disappeared and Returned Only to Be Convicted on Many Charges

Boston, Jan. 11.—Cardenio Flaybas King, former financial agent and broker, occupying palatial offices in Boston and New York, and for a short time publisher of a daily paper in Boston, was last night sentenced by Judge Schofield in the superior criminal court to serve a term of not less than ten and not more than fourteen years, at hard labor, in the state prison, having been convicted in twenty-one counts on the charges of larceny, embezzlement and securing on false pretences the sum of \$22,000 from his customers.

The sentence imposed upon King followed a most dramatic recital, in which King reviewed the story of his life, his flight from Boston and his travels in London, Paris and Ceylon, declaring that he was innocent of wrong intent in any of his acts and closing by accusing Thomas W. Lawson of secretly fighting him and bringing him to financial ruin.

Mrs. King and her two sons sat inside the rail, close to the prisoner, as sentence was pronounced. King was immediately taken to the Charles street jail and then to the Charlestown state prison, where he began his sentence last night.

King's Financial Career
King began his financial operations in Boston late in 1901, when he opened extensive offices. Through extensive and unique advertising he attracted many investors to his office and as well did a big business by correspondence. Among other offers he presented combinations of blocks of stock of companies promoted by himself, with listed stocks.

His business increasing, he opened over more lavishly furnished offices in New York city and early in 1907 began the publication of the Boston Daily Tribune. The New York offices failed to pay and the paper was discontinued after it had run for several months, having cost its promoter, it was claimed, nearly half a million dollars.

Early in 1908 customers of King began making complaints that listed stocks for which they had sent him money were not forwarded to them. Suddenly on Feb. 21, 1908, it was announced that King had placed all his property and affairs in the hands of trustees. A meeting of creditors soon followed and King was declared a bankrupt and Leo M. Friedman appointed trustee by the creditors. An investigation showed liabilities of \$207,881.25 and assets of \$13,658.73.

King in the meantime had disappeared and following an investigation by the authorities a warrant was issued for his arrest. On June 12, he appeared at police headquarters and surrendered himself. He was placed under arrest but later released, on securing bail in the sum of \$25,000.

His trial began on Dec. 24, the charge being in thirty-one counts and alleging larceny, embezzlement and false pretences. On Dec. 29 King was found guilty on twenty-one of the counts. Bail was increased to \$35,000 and King was released, pending a motion for exceptions. Two days later he was surrendered by one of his bondsmen and, failing to again secure proper securities, had been in jail until his sentence.

Carmichael at Suicide
Carthage, Ill., Jan. 12.—Rev. John H. Carmichael, pastor of three Methodist churches in and near Adair, Mich., confessed slayer of Gideon Browning, a neighbor, whom he slew with a hatchet and cremated last Tuesday night in Rattle Run church, committed suicide Monday in the toilet room of Miss Miranda Hughes' boarding house by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife.

Police "For Pickpockets and Others"
Washington, Jan. 11.—The senate passed a bill permitting the use of the pension office for the inaugural ball in connection with the inauguration of Mr. Taft. Senator Scott, in charge of the measure, explained that it contained the usual provision for special police, etc., to "provide for the pickpockets and others who come here on occasions of inaugurations."

Shelved For This Session
Washington, Jan. 12.—The house committee on rivers and harbors has again failed to reach a conclusion to report a general rivers and harbors bill. It is practically certain that no general bill will be reported this session.

Pension For Mrs. Coghlan
Washington, Jan. 14.—A pension of \$50 a month for Mrs. Julia P. Coghlan, widow of the late Rear Admiral Coghlan, was agreed to by the house committee on pensions.

Important Treaty Signed
Washington, Jan. 12.—After long, hard, patient work, which, on some features, ran into years, Secretary of State Root and Ambassador Bryce of Great Britain signed a treaty last night for the settlement of international differences between the United States and Canada.

LOSES FIFTEEN NUMBERS

Commander of Cruiser Yankee Found Guilty of Negligence

Washington, Jan. 11.—Commander Charles C. Marsh, who was in charge of the cruiser Yankee when that vessel grounded on Spindle rock, in Buzzards Bay, while trying to avoid a collision with the steamer New Hampshire last September, and who was charged with negligence, was found guilty by the court-martial which tried him at the Boston navy yard and sentenced to be publicly reprimanded and to lose forty numbers in rank.

Upon recommendation of two members of the court for clemency, and in view of the previous good record of Marsh and his zeal in connection with the submarine torpedo, the secretary of the navy reduced the sentence to the loss of fifteen numbers.

FAVOR BIRD FIGHTING

Cuban Liberals Will Also Introduce Bill For National Lottery

Havana, Jan. 14.—Bills legalizing cock-fighting and the establishment of a national lottery will be among the first measures before the new congress.

The liberal party, which has an overwhelming majority in both senate and house, is said to favor a lottery, and its members are openly announcing that they will rush a cock-fighting bill through.

There was little public interest manifested in the gathering of the legislators, the purpose of the meeting being merely to pass upon the credentials of members.

GUILTY OF MURDER IN SECOND DEGREE

Dr. Amesbury Gets Life Sentence For Killing His Wife

Boston, Jan. 12.—Dr. Walter R. Amesbury of Hyde Park and Milford was taken from Dedham to the state prison in Charlestown, to begin a life sentence for the murder of his wife on Christmas day a year ago.

Amesbury appeared in the Norfolk superior court at Dedham, and pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree. The offense was the shooting of his wife, Anna V. Amesbury, just prior to the family Christmas dinner.

KERN'S COMPLAINT

Sees All Sorts of Treachery in the Election of Shively

Indianapolis, Jan. 15.—The election of Benjamin F. Shively of South-Bend as nominee for United States senator by Democratic members in the state legislature was followed by a statement from John W. Kern, who was Shively's strongest opponent.

Concerning the secret ballot, against which Kern made a hard fight, he says it made possible not only the betrayal of constituents by their representatives, but "all sorts of treachery, double-dealing and corrupt practices."

Shively was nominated on the twentieth ballot after the caucus had balloted for five hours.

BONAPARTE AND MEYER

Eligible to Membership in Ananias Club, According to Tillman

Washington, Jan. 15.—The "Ananias Club" was discussed in the senate by Senator Tillman, who declared that statements made by Attorney General Bonaparte and Postmaster General Meyer in reply to his reply to charges made against him by the president in relation to his contemplated purchase of Oregon timber lands, made them eligible to membership in that organization.

He again defended his action and said in fighting the "unscrupulous men" who are determined "to destroy" him, he was "prepared for anything, even assassination."

ROBBED THE GOVERNMENT

Fine of \$2113 and Imprisonment For Dishonest Customs Surveyor

St. Louis, Jan. 16.—Alguizo F. Shriner, formerly chief deputy surveyor of United States customs here, pleaded guilty to a charge of embezzling \$5500 from the government.

Judge Trierer fined him \$2113, the amount of one of the counts, and sentenced him to imprisonment in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kas., for a year and a day.

Shriner was secretary of the Republican central committee when appointed to office five years ago.

Quarantine Will Continue

Washington, Jan. 14.—The foot and mouth disease in cattle effectually has been eradicated in New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Michigan, but to guard against the possibility of another outbreak the federal quarantine will not be completely lifted over those states at present.

Death of Russian Sea Fighter

St. Petersburg, Jan. 15.—Vice-Admiral Rojstevsky died in St. Petersburg last evening from neuralgia of the heart.

Sinovi P. Rojstevsky, who was 60 years old, had been in the Russian naval service the greater part of his life.

A Telephone Proposition

Chicago, Jan. 13.—An offer to install an independent telephone system in Chicago was made to the municipal council committee by H. D. Critchfield, general counsel for the International Independent Telephone association. Independent systems assume financial responsibility for the necessary construction.

SIX DEATHS IN THREE YEARS

Suspicion That Mrs. Kelleher Was a Wholesale Poisoner

FOUR BODIES ARE EXHUMED

Three Are Those of Her Children, in the Viscera of One of Whom Sufficient Arsenic to Cause Death is Said to Have Been Found—Others Are to Be Examined in Effort to Determine the Cause of Death

Somerville, Mass., Jan. 15.—The exhuming of three additional bodies of members of the family of Mary Kelleher, who died while in Mrs. Kelleher's home under conditions believed to be suspicious, indicates that the authorities of Middlesex county regard the case as one of wholesale poisoning.

It is learned from a person connected with the investigation in an official capacity that the examination of the viscera of Katherine Kelleher, a daughter, whose body was exhumed a fortnight ago, disclosed a sufficient quantity of arsenic to cause death.

Six persons, members of Mrs. Kelleher's family, died at her home within three years. The bodies which were exhumed Thursday were those of William and Mary Kelleher, children of the woman held under suspicion, and Annie Kelleher, a sister. At present Mrs. Kelleher is awaiting trial on two charges of arson, to one of which she has admitted her responsibility.

The arrest of Mrs. Kelleher shortly after the breaking out of a fire in the home of her employer on Dec. 17 first attracted attention to an earlier blaze in the same house and to the sequence of mysterious deaths in the woman's household. She denied all knowledge of the latest fire, but admitted setting the first, giving no reason. She was examined as to her sanity, but experts could find no signs of aberration.

During the last week in December, after several days of quiet investigation, District Attorney Higgins of Middlesex county felt that the mystery surrounding the six deaths warranted investigation and ordered the exhuming of the body of Katherine Kelleher, the 12 year old daughter of Mrs. Kelleher, who died July 25, 1908, from pleurisy pneumonia. The child became sick after attendance at a picnic and died a few days later.

The child's viscera were turned over to the chemistry department at Harvard college for examination, and it is understood that their investigation resulted in the finding of a sufficient quantity of arsenic to cause death.

The three bodies unearthed Thursday were also turned over to the Harvard college chemists for examination. It is expected that an official report on the matter will be forthcoming soon.

PRESIDENCY OF HARVARD

Professor Lowell Formally Elected by the University Corporation

Boston, Jan. 11.—Professor Abbott Lawrence Lowell was formally elected president of Harvard university to succeed President Eliot, whose resignation will become effective in May.

The election was made by the corporation and was submitted to the board of overseers at a meeting held in the university offices in this city, and under the rules it will lay over one week, when at a special adjourned meeting of the overseers it will be formally confirmed.

ACCEPTABLE TO TURKEY

Austria Will Pay \$10,800,000 For Bosnia and Herzegovina

Constantinople, Jan. 13.—The Turkish government accepts the Austro-Hungarian offer of £2,600,000 Turkish (\$10,800,000) indemnity for the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, thus removing every possibility of war.

Won't Open Dispensary

Outrigger, Jan. 15.—Governor Haskell states that he will not re-open the state dispensary at this time, despite the decision of the state supreme court that the dispensary was not abolished by the vote of the people at the last election. The governor says he will act only when the supreme court orders him directly to re-open it.

Great Wireless Feats

San Francisco, Jan. 14.—United States army transport Sheridan, from Manila, reports that while 1400 miles from Honolulu she was in constant communication with the islands by wireless. Messages sent from the Japanese coast are also reported to have been received.

Cette Reaches Gibraltar

Gibraltar, Jan. 15.—United States transport Celtic, which sailed from New York Dec. 31 laden with large quantities of supplies for the earthquake sufferers in Italy and Sicily, arrived here Thursday and sailed last night for Messina.

Cannot Advertise Whisky

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 14.—The Georgia Anti-Saloon League announced that it will prosecute newspapers of the state for printing whisky advertisements, on the ground that these papers are hired agents and solicitors for whisky houses, in violation of the state prohibition law.

PLEADS HER OWN CASE

Former Queen of Hawaii Before House Committee on Claims

Washington, Jan. 16.—After years of vain endeavor to obtain compensation for the loss of her kingdom, Liliuokalani, former queen of the kingdom of Hawaii, appeared in person before the house committee on claims to press her claim. It was the first time that a real former queen ever faced a committee of the house.

The queen is willing to accept \$250,000 as a complete settlement.

After the hearing the former queen held an informal reception. All the members of the committee were introduced to her, but she did not get her money. The committee will consider the subject.



QUEEN LILIUOKALANI.

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POLICE HUNTING EXPRESS MESSENGER

Collected \$5000 and Departed For Parts Unknown

Boston, Jan. 15.—The fact that a collector of the American Express company and \$5000 in cash were missing was made known last night when the police sent out a general alarm for the apprehension of Walter I. Gallagher, a collector and messenger of the company.

The police state that Gallagher went to the Court Square office of the American Express company during Thursday afternoon to make the usual collection, receiving \$5000 in cash, which he was supposed to deliver immediately to the main offices at Franklin street.

Gallagher did not show up and the police were notified.

SIMPLE PHYSICAL RULES

By Living Up to Them Rockefeller May Live a Century

Cleveland, Jan. 15.—Dr. H. Biggar, physician and close personal friend of John D. Rockefeller, denies the report that the oil magnate is suffering from rheumatism. He says Rockefeller is enjoying perfect health.

"He will live to be 100 years old," said Biggar, "by these simple rules: First, he avoids all worry; second, he takes plenty of exercise in the open air; third, he never overloads his stomach and always gets up from the table a little hungry. If men would follow Mr. Rockefeller's physical methods, we would all be young at 70."

MISSIONARY'S WIFE PRAISES CUTICURA

Daughter's Head Encrusted with Dandruff—Feared she Would Lose her Hair—Many Treatments were Futile—Baby had Milk-Crust.

BOTH CHILDREN CURED BY FAMOUS REMEDIES

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest, and we were living on the edge of the desert at an elevation of nearly five thousand feet. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that she was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair, which was very heavy. After spending between five and six dollars for various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a tin of Cuticura Ointment. After rubbing the Cuticura Ointment thoroughly into the roots of the hair, I gently combed the crust of dandruff free from the scalp, and then gave her head a thorough shampoo with the Cuticura Soap. This left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff, and after the hair was dry, I again rubbed the Cuticura Ointment into the scalp, and into the roots, and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were a complete success. My troubles with dandruff were over, although for a long time afterward I used the Cuticura Ointment as at first, after shampooing, which kept the scalp and roots of the hair moist. I have used successfully the Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head, and have never found anything to equal them. You are at liberty to publish this letter, for I do sincerely believe that the Cuticura Remedies are a blessing to mankind. Mrs. J. A. Darling, 310 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 20, 1908."

Cuticura Ointment is one of the most successful curatives for torturing, disfiguring curures of the skin and scalp, including less of hair, over-combed, in proof of which a single anointing with Cuticura Soap, and followed, when necessary, by a mild dose of Cuticura Resolvent (liquid or pills) is often sufficient to afford immediate relief of itching, burning and scaly humors, eczemas, irritations and inflammations, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., New York, N. Y. Cuticura Free, Cuticura Soap on this Dispensing.

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PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT.
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Dividends are paid in February and August.
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GREAT BARGAIN SALE
—IN—
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ENTIRE STOCK OF
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To be Sold at Less Than Cost.
All our Fine TRIMMED HATS
To be sold at prices to tempt the buyer—goods in every department in our line at less than cost.
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OUR SUPPLY OF
SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT
The favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.
S. S. THOMPSON.

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Telephone 222.
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Lykens Valley Reading
Lorberry Cannel
COAL

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.
With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.
We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.
OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

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The most modern and up to date House in the City.
A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.
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SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.
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OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR
Under entirely new management.
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P. H. V. 1111.
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SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST
—AND—
Dispensing Optician,
Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.
Children's Eyes a Specialty.
If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if you have not had a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Optical prescriptions given personal attention.
118 SPRING STREET.
147 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.
Furnished Cottages
TO RENT AT
BLOCK ISLAND.
H. S. MILLIKIN,
Real Estate Agent.

ROYAL STRONG ARMS

Famous Monarchs That Rivalled the Mighty Samson.

AMAZING FEATS OF MUSCLE.

The Emperor Maximilian Could Lift Three Men With One Hand—Augustus the Strong of Saxony Carried a Horse and Its Rider on His Back.

Curiously enough, a large percentage of the nobly strong men of history have been of royal blood. One of the earliest of these royal athletes was Maximilian, called "Maximilian Hercules" because of his great strength. He was the son of a peasant and had an enormous physique. He became a comical soldier and was finally made emperor by acclaim of his fellow soldiers during a stormy period of Italian history.

Maximilian's strength was prodigious. It was said that on foot he could run down a fox, that he could lift three men with one hand and that by gripping the wheel of a chariot with one finger he could resist the pull of three horses. Like most men of great physical strength, Maximilian was a heavy eater. History records that his daily allowance was forty pounds of meat and eighteen bottles of wine.

Augustus the Strong of Saxony was another of these royal Samsons. He would often seize two of his courtiers, grasping one with his right hand and another with his left, holding them up at arm's length and playfully twisting them about.

On one occasion the horse ridden by one of his attendants became balky and refused to budge. After some minutes of coaxing the king dismounted, placed his Herculean shoulder under the horse's chest, grasping it by the fore legs, and calmly walked away with both horse and rider. This remarkable performance was witnessed by a number of courtiers and attendants.

King Richard of England ("Coeur de Lion") had tremendous strength. During his captivity in Germany he gave a terrible demonstration of his physical powers. The son of one of the wardens was a youth locally renowned for his muscular strength and in his assurance invited the royal captive to an exchange of buffets. The young man by a cast of the dice won the right to the first stroke and struck the king a staggering blow on the side of the head. It was then the king's turn, and he landed a blow just behind his opponent's ear so heavily that the man was instantly killed.

This incident is used in Sir Walter Scott's famous historical novel "Ivanhoe," where King Richard, the "Black Knight," and the jolly outlaw Friar Tuck have an exchange of buffets, without, however, any fatal result.

Don Pedro I, emperor of Brazil, is also on the list of royal strong men. On the occasion of a carnival he arranged matters so that he was standing on the bar of the royal barge between two of his stately courtiers. Suddenly in the midst of the festivities the king reached out, grasped a courtier with each hand, and, after holding them for a few moments splashing in the air and begging to be released, he relaxed his grip and allowed them to drop plump into the water, amid the frantic applause of the huge crowd that had assembled to view their monarch. The king joined heartily in the general hilarity, but what the drenched courtiers thought about this exquisite joke is not recorded.

Peter the Great of Russia, like Charlemagne, possessed great physical as well as mental power. His years of work as blacksmith and ship carpenter had so developed a naturally powerful physique that he was believed to be the strongest man in Russia.

The story is told that a certain blacksmith in a little country town had boasted that he was the only blacksmith in the world who could lift his own anvil. The emperor, hearing of the blacksmith's boast, disguised himself as a workman and with a single companion set out for the blacksmith's village. On learning of their errand the blacksmith without a word laid aside his tools and, grasping the anvil with his brawny hands, lifted it with great effort from a foot from the floor. Then Peter took hold of the anvil, raised it a foot, two feet, three, higher and higher, till he finally swung it to his shoulder and calmly walked away with it.

Charlemagne was said to be the most powerful man physically of his time. One of his favorite feats of strength was to break the heaviest horseshoe by gripping it with one hand.

A worthy successor of Peter the Great was the late Czar Alexander III, who was one of the strongest men in the world. He was often called "the Russian Samson." The czar's regular visiting card was a Russian coin somewhat larger than our silver quarter, which he would bend almost double with his powerful fingers.

Alexander was also fond of breaking horseshoes, and it is said he never found one he could not break in two. He could take two fresh packs of cards and by gripping the ends with his hands tear them straight down through the middle.

It is said that on one occasion a woman companion expressed a wish for a banquet holder in which to place a large bunch of roses. The czar took a pewter tankard from a table nearby and with a few movements of his powerful hands fashioned it into a rough but picturesque and quite efficient bouquet holder.—W. R. C. Latson in New York Tribune.

A Rising Fall.

A certain member of the British government who was admittedly a great failure was being discussed by two of his colleagues.

"And now," concluded one, "they want to make him a peer."

"No," said the other, with greater acumen, "they want to make him disappear."

Knew His Limitations.

"I prophesied he'd make a living," Mr. Hobart said, speaking of a New York painter who spent a summer at his farm, "because he knew what he could do, little as 'twas, and didn't try to fly too high."

"Yes," Mr. Hobart continued, with a thoughtful smile, "you couldn't get him to attempt any foolish flights. All that summer he set out in the hen yard, painting pigs, and when I said to him, 'Look a-here, when the powder comes to paint the house I'll get him to show you how and let you take a back at the side end, where 'twon't show so much and allow it on your board,' he just shook his head and smiled that kind of gentle, sorrowful smile of his, and says he, 'I couldn't think of it, Mr. Hobart. I should just ruin the looks of the house. I'll keep to the pigs and the hens, for I know my limitations.'"

"Well, 'twas a real relief to me, for I suppose likely he would have botched the job considerably. And I said to him then that hearty, 'Young man, you'll own your living yet, for you ain't all of up with pride and ambition, and my words have come true, by what I hear.'—Youth's Companion.

The Retort Final.

The generous old lady. In the stern of the boat had pestered the guide with her comments and questions ever since they had started. Her meek little husband, who was hunched together like the hen, fished in silence. The old lady seemingly exhausted every possible point in fish and animal life, woodcraft and personal history when she suddenly espied one of those curious paths of oily, unbroken water frequently seen on small lakes which are ruffled by a light breeze.

"Oh, guide, guide," she exclaimed, "what makes that funny streak in the water? No, there—right over there!"

The guide was busy rebaiting the old gentleman's hook and merely mumbled, "U-m-m-m."

"Guide," repeated the old lady in tones that were not to be denied, "look right over there where I'm pointing and tell me what makes that funny streak in the water."

The guide looked up from his baiting with a sigh.

"That? Oh, that's where the road went across the ice last winter."—Everybody's Magazine.

Emerson's Memory.

Emerson was a notable sufferer from the vagaries of memory. His biographer relates that he met him one day in Boston apparently at a loss for something and asked him where he was going. "To dine," said Emerson, "with a very old and dear friend. I know where she lives, but I hope she won't ask me her name." And then he proceeded to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well," and so on, until his interlocutor guessed to whom he was referring. Even the names of common objects often failed him completely. On one occasion when he wanted an umbrella he said: "I can't tell his name, but I can tell his history. Strangers take it away." This falling of Emerson led to a pathetic scene when he attended Longfellow's funeral and remarked as he gazed at the coffin, "He was a sweet and beautiful soul, but I have entirely forgotten his name."

Nero's Golden House.

The "golden house" of Nero seems from all accounts to have been the most stupendous dwelling place ever built for a mortal man. Even if we regard the ancient descriptions as somewhat exaggerated it remains one of the largest royal houses ever built, and the internal decorations seem to have been incomparably magnificent. It was surrounded by parks, woods and pools of great size, which appear to have been entirely within the walls. The colonnades of the house itself extended a mile in length and crossed one of the main thoroughfares of the city. The effies of the east were sacrificed for masterpieces of Greek art for the interior. The walls shone with gold and pearls, and the roof rested on marble columns of enormous size and beauty.—New York American.

Not Bull Run.

The story was told of an American who happened to be crossing the ocean some years ago on the Fourth of July, when national holiday was celebrated with great enthusiasm by the Americans on board.

"I say," asked one of the Englishmen, "what is this the anniversary of anyhow? Isn't it to celebrate the battle of Bull Run or something of that kind?"

"No," promptly spoke up an American, "not Bull Run—John Bull Run."

Takes Him Down.

"Every man has his price," quoted the wise guy.

"Well, I've noticed that a woman can generally make him feel pretty cheap," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

A Wonderful Hand.

Master—I'm sorry to hear, Pat, that your wife is dead. Patrick—Faith an' 'tis a sad day for us all, sir! The hand that rocked the cradle has kicked the bucket.

Fear and Danger.

Nervous Old Lady (to deck hand on steamboat)—Is there any fear of danger? Deck hand (carelessly)—Plenty of fear, ma'am, but not a bit of danger.

The United States submarine tenders fly a flag with a black fish on a white background surrounded by a red border.

They Were Strangers.

Howell—Howell doesn't seem to be at home much. Powell—He is there so seldom that he really needs a letter of introduction to his wife.—New York Press.

A medical education in England costs at least \$3,645.

Carving Scissors.

"I thought I knew all about scissors," said the man. "I had seen tailors' scissors for cutting heavy cloth, dressmakers' scissors for cutting filmy fabrics and lace and still other scissors for cutting paper, finger nails, grapevines, all kinds of metals and even for shearing sheep, but in spite of that my knowledge of scissors I was puzzled when I saw the large, peculiarly shaped pair of scissors lying in the showcase."

"What are these scissors for?" I asked the clerk.

"Carving meat," he said. "With scissors of this kind carving becomes mere child's play."

"I never saw anybody use them," said I.

"Nobody does use them," said the clerk—that is, only a very few. In Europe carving scissors are popular because they cut right through meat, gristle, bone and all, but it takes a little practice to learn to manipulate the things, and nobody in this country has patience enough for that."—Exchange.

The Talking Pots.

"Yes, these pots of mine are all right," said the potter. "They don't talk, though."

"No pots do."

"Don't they? Look here."

He took from the shelf a strange, crude pot dished yellow and blue that had the shape of a duck. He filled it with water; then he poured the water out again. "Quack, quack, quack!" said the pot distinctly. Every gurgling was a distinct note. "There's art for you," said the potter. "Every gurgling of that duck pot is a quack. Wonderful Aztec art! And I have an Aztec pig pot that grunts like a pig and a dog pot that barks like a dog. Wonderful things, those Aztec potter fellows! I wish I knew their secret. Imagine an Aztec banquet," he said after a pause. "Pots filled, you know, with wine. And every time you pour yourself a drink 'Quack!' go the ducks, 'Bow-wow!' go the dogs. Regular pandemonium!"—New York Press.

The Light of the Firefly.

When man will attain the perfect vacuum, then the rude ether bluish of the electric light bulb will give forth many times more light, purified and heatless, soft and healing, as the light of the stars, penetrating as the sun. An examination of the firefly when emitting flames or light shows bodily movements that cannot be understood to mean anything else than vacuum producing. The lights are always seen in the vacuum sack on the back. Immediately before emitting light the insect will flatten the body, draw the legs in, drop the head, seemingly contracting in all directions; then with the relaxation come the flame and light. The bodies of the glowworm and firefly always are transparent when filled with flame. The blades of grass or other debris are seen plainly through the bodies. Here are cases of nature dealing with X rays.—Chicago Tribune.

How Marshall Field Made Money.

In the early eighties, when the First National bank of Wallawalla was not as big as it is now, I pretty nearly had my breath taken away one day by a good looking stranger hailing from Chicago. He threw a letter of credit for \$50,000 from a Chicago bank on my desk and quietly said, "Can you cash that?" I looked him over once or twice, made a quick estimate of all the loose cash I thought we could scrape up and said: "Yes. How do you want it?" He gave a smile, sat down and said, "I think I'll take it in kind." In a month's time, as his authorized agent, I bought about 80,000 acres of cheap railroad land for my Chicago friend, taking the deeds in my name at his request, paying an average of \$2.25 an acre. He cleared over \$1,000,000 on this one deal. His name was Marshall Field.—Senator Anthony's Reminiscences in Leslie's Weekly.

In Great Luck.

"I have been looking over my financial operations," said Mr. Esigo. "I must say they are more successful than usual."

"Have you been making large profits?"

"No. I don't expect anything like that."

"But you say you were successful?"

"Comparatively successful. During the month I have loaned money to five friends, and only three of them have quit speaking to me."—Washington Star.

The Editor's Sally.

City Editor—What do you mean by saying in this robbery story that "Brown was knocked down and relieved of a hundred dollars"? Were you ever robbed yourself? New Reporter—No, sir. City Editor—That accounts for it. If you'd been robbed you wouldn't describe the loss of a hundred dollars as a relief.—St. Louis Republic.

His Line of Study.

"My boy is undecided about what collegiate course to take."

"Um."

"What would you advise?"

"That depends. Does he want to build up his back muscles or his mind?"—Kansas City Independent.

Cheaper.

Servant—Please, sir, missus wants you to send for the plumber, 'cos she's dropped her diamond ring down the bath pipe. Mr. Natche—Tell your mistress not to be ridiculous. I'll buy her another diamond ring!—London Mail.

Snow fell in Europe for forty days to 1434.

To the Point.

Elderly Aunt—I suppose you wondered, dear little Hans, why I left you so abruptly in the lurch. I saw a man, and, oh, how I ran! Hans—Did you get him?—Fliegende Blätter.

A man that is young in years may be old in hours if he has lost no time.—Bacon.

Husbands to Burn.

The elderly splinter in the rear of the drawing room car had no more than settled in her seat when her attention was attracted to a woman a little farther front who was garbed in the deepest mourning. As Miss Splinter adjusted her nose grabber glasses for a better inspection of the one in widow's weeds she saw the conductor lean over and converse with her earnestly for several minutes.

When the conductor got back to her seat taking the passenger's tickets Miss Splinter was consumed with curiosity about the woman in mourning. "Conductor," she asked in her sweetest tones, "what's the trouble with the lady up there in widow's weeds?"

"Oh, that's Mrs. Getton," replied the obliging conductor. "She's just taking her third husband out to a crematory."

"Oh, how dreadful!" exclaimed Miss Splinter. And then in a faraway voice she added:

"And just think of it! Here I am past fifty and never had a husband in my life, while that woman up there has had three!"—New York Times.

Strong Monosyllables.

Instructors in the art of literary composition usually condemn a string of monosyllables, but in the well known hymn "Lead, Kindly Light," written by a master of the English language, you may count thirty consecutive words of one syllable only. They offend neither the eye nor the ear.

Milton often uses a series of monosyllables. In the second book of "Paradise Lost" we have:

The fiend,
O'er bog or steep, through strait, rough, dense or rare,
With hard, hands, wings or feet pursues his way,
And swims or sinks or wades or creeps or flies.

Such lines are not uncommon in the book:
Rocks, caves, lakes, fens, bogs, dens and shades of death.

And again:
Of neither sea nor shore nor air nor fire.

Courtship in Ireland.

An Irish boy marries when he has a rid house and an Irish girl just when she pleases. Sometimes she so pleases while yet her years are few; at other times she is content to wait until wisdom. In the latter case, of course, she makes a wise choice, but in the former almost always a lucky one, for luck is the guardian angel of the Irish.

"You're too young to marry, yet, Mary," the mother said when Mary pleaded that she should grant Laurence O'Mahony a particular boon.

"If you only have patience, mother, I'll cure myself of that fault," was Mary's reply.

"And she's never been used to work, Laurence," the mother said to the sailor discouragingly.

"If you only have patience, ma'am," was Laurence's reply to this. "I'll cure her of that fault." And he did too.—Seamus MacManus in Lippincott's.

The Nervous Mother.

An Atchison woman who is very nervous and inclined to worry is the mother of a boy. She recently read of a boy who was killed while roller skating and immediately put her son's roller skates in the fire. Another newspaper told of a boy who was killed riding the street cars, and as boys are frequently killed while walking by street cars running over them she chained her boy to the front door. Then she read of a boy who died of blood poisoning caused by his shoe rubbing his heel, and her boy's shoes and stockings came off. The story of a boy who hit off a button on his waist and choked to death resulted in her taking off her boy's clothes. He had left only a flannel shirt, and she is reading now that wearing flannel shirts is the cause of great mortality and is thinking of removing that.—Atchison Globe.

The Bloom on the Egg.

"I know these eggs at least 'are fresh," said the young housewife. "As I took them from the basket a white bloom, like the down of a peach, came off on my hands."

Her husband, a foot expert, gave a sneering laugh.

"In that case," he said, "I'll forego my usual morning omelette. That bloom, my dear, proves your eggs to be a year or so old—maybe four or five years old."

"The bloom, as you so poetically call it, is lime dust. It shows that the eggs are pickled. Lime dust, which rubs off like flour, is the surest test we have for pickled eggs—a not unwholesome article, but not to be compared with the new laid sort."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Riddle.

Here is a strange riddle which we have never met before. It is sent us by a friend from Jhansi, India:

Divide 150 by 6. Add two-thirds of 10. So ends the riddle.

Here is the answer: COLLENSO. C—100. EN—two-thirds of TEN. SO—ends the riddle.—London Scraps.

Changeable Names.

Tom—Hello is a strange girl. She doesn't know the names of some of her best friends. Maud—That's nothing. Why, I don't even know what my own will be a year from now.—Boston Transcript.

Taking Chances.

Mother—Johnny, your Uncle Henry will be here for dinner, and you must have your face and hands washed. Small Johnny—Yes, mamma, but s'posin' 'somethin' happens and he don't come, what then?—Exchange.

Not So Exacting.

"So you're a butcher now?" "Yes," explained the former dry goods clerk. "The ladies don't try to watch spartridges or steak."—Kansas City Journal.

If a chameleon becomes blind it loses its power to change its hue and remains a blackish color.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 22 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Small But Important.

If you must wave your hair on curls or kids, do it after your husband has left the house for the day, and not at night.

Just imagine what a fright you look with your hair, the crowning beauty of a woman, done in two light little braids at the back and six or seven horn-like projections in the front.

And don't leave your false hair in full sight on the bureau.

Can you conceive how like a wild animal or a scarecrow you must look to him when he views you in the morning light?

Can you blame him for thinking the smart looking woman he sees more fascinating than his wife?

Remember, he has not seen them in curl papers.

To arrange the hair for the night divide it and tie the front part loosely on top with a big bow of ribbon, then braid the back in two braids, and tie the ends with ribbon. This is so much easier and more attractive than to do it up on curls or leave it done up as it has been all day.

A man once said that any woman who wore her hair in kids or curls in the presence of her husband, deserved to lose his love.

Some women do not think it possible for them to do their housework unless attired in an unsightly wrapper. Usually an ugly creation, bought ready made, of brown, blue and white striped cotton, seems to be the favorite garment.

The chief advantage is that it does not show the dirt. The dirt is there, however.

Wives who go into kitchen and pantry should provide themselves with shirtwaist suits of clean looking material in light shades, which, when soiled, would show it, and be sent to the tub.

For summer have them made with short sleeves and a Dutch neck, and at least three inches from the floor.

These are no more difficult to get into than a wrapper.

Curious Bushes.

Willie flushed and happy, had just come in from the barn where he had been playing hide-and-seek.

"I guess my little boy needs to find a brush," said mother, looking up from her work. For there were clinging to his pretty sailor suit bits of dry grass and seeds from the mows, and some were playing peekaboo in the little fellow's hair.

"O mother, can't I wait? I'm just too tired now."

"If I had been playing hide-and-seek, they would not allow a speck of dust to stay on their heads; they'd brush it off," casually remarked Aunt Nan.

"Flies?" exclaimed Willie, incredulously. "Where'd they get the brushes, I'd like to know?"

"Oh, they have them, and use them," laughed Aunt Nan.

"Fair brushes?" questioned Willie, and his face took on a perplexed look.

"Yes, and they always keep themselves very clean. Have you never seen a fly rub his delicate front legs over his head?"

"Lots and lots of times," replied Willie, quickly.

"Well," resumed Aunt Nan, "there are a great many hairs on the underside of a fly's feet and legs, and these form tiny hair brushes. When any dust gets on a fly's head, he brushes it off at once, and then he rubs his legs together, as you have probably noticed. This is so that he must cling to the little brushes."

"Hurrah, Mr. Fly!" exclaimed Willie. "I guess you needn't thank you're the only one who can use a brush, even if the other fellow doesn't carry his brushes around with him on his feet!"

Away he ran; and, when he came back, mother said her little boy looked neat enough to be kissed.—Christian Advocate.

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are raised with special care from selected seed stock and are guaranteed to be pure and of the highest quality. They are sold at a low price and are the best value for the money.

Yellow Globe Onions
are raised by low price of 10¢ a pound. Sold for 10¢ a pound. The best value for the money.

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THE BACK OF THE NECK.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and addresses must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. In answering on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering on the other side of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1909.

NOTES.

CARY.—A sketch of John Cary, 1755-1828, has been prepared, and is now in press. Rev. Seth C. Cary has sent the following description of the Cary descendants:

"This John Cary was my grandfather, and he lived in striking times. He was born during the French and Indian War, in which his maternal uncle, John Tappan, served ten years, and became a lieutenant colonel. He was active in our Revolutionary War, having enlisted in April, 1776, for the relief of Boston in the Lexington Alarm, when twenty years of age; was in Arnold's expedition to Quebec, and endured almost incredible hardships and sufferings. Perhaps because endeared by these privations, he hired a man to go into the army in his stead in 1777, and this man was killed at Bunker's Hill. But hearing in his Green Mountain home of the coming of Hannu, he shouldered his musket and tramped over to Bonington.

Too old to enter the service in the War of 1812-14, three sons and a son-in-law were in the campaign of Plattsburg, and all but one were engaged in that battle. He bought six farms in Vermont and New York, and finally settled near Bletcher, Washington County, New York, at the close of the Revolution. Here, on this farm, he built two log houses and a frame house, to shelter his growing family of four sons and four daughters, one half of whom became school teachers.

A pioneer, he yet had time to rear a good family, clear up his farm, and build a noble manhood. He came of a hardy stock, having behind him some of the best blood of England. His surroundings were narrow, but he improved them to the utmost.

A brief sketch of his ancestry is here given, compiled by the late Professor Henry Grosvenor Cary, director of music in the High Schools of Boston. The illustrations which number about twenty-five, will give an idea of the position occupied by his forebears, some of whom reached the peerage and other ennobled places in life.

It goes without saying that one's own family is of paramount interest; but blood is thicker than water, and what is valuable to one is of interest to all. So to give an opportunity to look beyond their own family lines, this book will be sold to these good outsiders as long as the small edition may last."—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6453. **SCOTT.**—In the *Heraldic Journal* for July, 1865, Vol. 1, pp. 103 ff., two manuscript pedigrees are described, one of which "purported to show the descent of John Scott of Long Island, who flourished about 1680, from the Scots of Scott's Hall in Kent, England, while the second pedigree showed the descent of Richard Scott of Providence in New England from the same family in Kent. The first-mentioned manuscript was said to be that that in the possession of Rev. Dr. (William) Jenks of Boston, and the second manuscript was said to be in the possession of the descendants of Judge James Scott of Newport, R. I. I am willing to ask whether any one can give me any information about the whereabouts of either one of these pedigrees or both of them. I am not connected myself with this Scott family, but I am looking up these lines for another person, and I have been trying for several months to get a look at these manuscripts, if they are still in existence. Correspondence with a grandson of Rev. Dr. Jenks has led to no result in regard to the whereabouts of the first-mentioned pedigree."—E. H. S.

6454. **CARPENTER.**—Captain Lieutenant Benjamin Carpenter, who died August 27, 1776, married Sarah Taylor August 18, 1771. Letters of administration were granted to John Carpenter and Mrs. Sarah Carpenter, both of Providence, on the estate of Capt. Benjamin May 9, 1777. I have no evidence of any children of Capt. Carpenter, but have a list of his brothers and sisters and some of their descendants. To complete this list a search of the Providence records is necessary. Can any one help?—C. S.

6455. **JENCKS.**—Lieutenant Oliver Jencks, who died Feb. 8, 1782 at Philadelphia, probably came from the northern part of the State of Rhode Island. There is considerable Jencks matter in manuscript which might show his ancestry. Has any one a clue?—C. S.

6456. **MUMFORD.**—Lieutenant and Adjutant Augustus Mumford, of William and Ann, born July 7, 1744, was killed August 28, 1776, family records say "at Bunker Hill," which is an error. The printed record gives him as family. He had, however, five brothers and four sisters, whose descendants I would like to hear of.—C. S.

6457. **WICKES.**—Lieutenant Nathan Wickes, who was killed June 28, 1778 at the Battle of Monmouth, left a son, who was under age in February of 1786. Lt. Wickes came from Warwick or vicinity. Who were his ancestors?—C. S.

6458. **JOHNSON.**—David Johnson, who "died of fever on Rhode Island" Nov. 22, 1780, left a widow, Mary. He evidently belonged to the western part of the state, probably Coventry. Did he leave descendants?—C. S.

6459. **SHAW.**—Capt. Silvanus Shaw,

of Benjamin, born May 4, 1750, died Oct. 25, 1777, leaving two children, John and Remembrance. In June 2, 1781 these heirs-in-law were living in Newport, at which time a certain piece of property, which had belonged to their father, was sold at sheriff's sale. Is there a deed showing the descendants of John and Remembrance Shaw?—C. S.

6460. **WATERMAN.**—Lieutenant & Quartermaster John Waterman, born August 25, 1780, died April 20, 1778. He married, June 13, 1754, Sarah Potter of Col. John and had seven children. Considerable time has been spent in tracing the descendants of these children, but it has been impossible to complete the record from the resources available, and I would be glad for any information.—C. S.

6461. **ALLEN.**—Lieutenant Noel Allen was killed at Harlem Plains Sept. 10, 1778. The records are very confusing in regard to this man. The manuscript of the K. I. Colonial Records in the Secretary of State's office calls him both Noah and Noel, but the commission reads Noel. At this time there was a Noah in Newport and a Noel in Middletown. While no descendants of either Noel or Noah can be found, there are living descendants of the brothers of Noel. Can any one tell me if they had descendants?—C. S.

Portsmouth.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held on Monday when routine business was transacted. Franklin Porter, who had been appointed tax collector to fill the unexpired term of the late Seth Anthony, presented a report which was held for further consideration. Petitioners who asked permission to locate a fish oil factory on the land of the Portsmouth Realty Company were given leave to withdraw. A number of bills were approved and ordered paid.

Prudence Island.

THE UPLIFT QUESTIONS.—A meeting of farmers convened on Tuesday to discuss and prepare answers to the 18 questions sent out by the agricultural commissioners appointed by President Roosevelt and commonly known as "the uplift questions." The answers were prepared with great care and regard for the truth, and it is believed that they hit the nail more fairly on the head than any that have been prepared in other localities. Several striking critics from the mainland object that the time sent by the commissioners for receiving answers has expired; but we do not mind a little delay like that and feel sure that, in view of the light that they throw on agricultural conditions, both here and elsewhere, they will be gladly received.

The following are the questions and their answers:

1. Are the farm houses in your neighborhood as good as they should be under existing conditions?

Ans.—O yes.

2. Are the schools of your neighborhood training boys and girls satisfactorily for life in the farm?

Ans.—Yes, you bet.

3. Do the farmers in your neighborhood get the returns they reasonably should from the sale of their produce?

Ans.—Not by a d-d sight!

4. Do the farmers in your neighborhood receive from the railroads, high roads, trolley lines, etc., the service they reasonably should have?

Ans.—No.

5. Do the farmers in your neighborhood receive from the United States postal service, rural telephone, etc., the service they reasonably should expect?

Ans.—No.

6. Are the farmers and their wives in your neighborhood satisfactorily organized to promote their mutual buying and selling interests?

Ans.—No.

7. Are the renters of farms in your neighborhood making a satisfactory living?

Ans.—Guess not.

8. Is the supply of farm labor in your neighborhood satisfactory?

Ans.—Yes. We do the work ourselves.

9. Are the conditions surrounding hired labor on the farms in your neighborhood satisfactory to the hired men?

Ans.—No.

10. Have the farmers in your neighborhood satisfactory facilities for doing their business in banking, credit, insurance, etc.?

Ans.—Well, fair. But we could use a little more credit if the storekeepers were willing.

11. Are the sanitary conditions of the farms in your neighborhood satisfactory?

Ans.—Yes. The people are too healthy.

12. Do the farmers and their wives and families in your neighborhood get together for mutual improvement, entertainment and social intercourse as much as they should?

Ans.—When they do, it generally ends in a row.

13. What, in your judgment, is the most important single thing to be done for the general betterment of country life?

Ans.—The introduction of a few well-bred pit game cocks. Sundays on Prudence are inordinately dull.

NOTES.

Frederick Bowman held services on Sunday at the Church of the Holy Ghost, the music and singing being conducted by Mrs. Bowman.

Mrs. Ralph Barnham, who has been confined to her home by illness for the past few days, is reported considerably better, though still unable to go out.

Middletown.

The meeting of the Oliphant Reading Club last week with Mrs. Kate Bailey of the West Main Road was very entertaining and instructive. An account was given of the wide field covered by the travelling library that is kept in circulation through the efforts of the State Federation of Women's clubs whose headquarters are in Providence. Not only is a vast amount of literature circulated but also pictures, both large and small, post cards and scrap-books are included. Many "what-ifs" have thus been cheered and entertained. The afternoon topic of the Oliphant meeting was "Constitution," a subject which was presented in a very instructive and entertaining manner by various members.

The children of George R. Chase, 2d, are recovering from the whooping cough and several cases are reported in the Wetherbee School district around Housenman Hill.

At the afternoon services at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. H. E. Citchlow is taking up the Apostles' creed. Owing to the rain last Sunday

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at \$3.35.
(Get one.)

You don't have to pay a lot of money for it here just because it's pretty—we've learned the way to put little prices on pretty things. We make the maker take a little less, then we take a little less, and you keep the change.

ABOUT OUR BUFFETS.

There's just 42 different patterns, think of that, and such beauties we hardly know which one to talk about most.

This one is of the most beautifully grained solid quartered oak highly polished, with 42-inch base supported on graceful French legs, and long French mirror with shelves running the entire length. In the base are long and short linen drawers, silver drawer and cupboard. It is a perfect little beauty and its little price illustrates well the unusual values which fill this store from cellar to attic this winter.

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LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

evening, the paper to have been given upon St. Peter was postponed as it will be read on Sunday next by Mrs. Ida M. Brown. Mrs. E. A. Peckham will also present a somewhat similar writing on the early life of St. Paul.

Bishop McVicar was the afternoon preacher in Holy Cross Chapel on Sunday last, having confirmed a class of ten in the morning at Tyngton. During the absence of Rev. F. W. Gooden, pastor of St. Mary's and of Holy Cross Chapel, in the Bar nudas, Rev. James H. Dennis will be in charge at Holy Cross. St. Mary's church will be closed for the present however as satisfactory arrangements were not completed to supply this pulpit. The Sunday School will continue as usual.

A large surprise party took possession, on Tuesday evening, of the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, on Third Beach road, bringing with them all manner of remembrances to observe a tin wedding, including refreshments. The affair was planned by the parents of Mr. Brown and was a most enjoyable success.

Mrs. James Wyatt, of Berkeley avenue, who has long been a sufferer from cancer, is lying critically ill at her home. A mutual nurse is in attendance, also Mrs. William H. Butler, of Portsmouth, and Mrs. Herman Peckham, of Newport, and everything has been done to alleviate her sufferings. Her husband is the oldest man in Middletown and will be 91 in April.

The annual installation of the officers of Aquidneck Grange for 1909 was held Thursday evening at the town hall. Mr. Edmund Spooner, general state deputy, of East Greenwich, assisted by his wife, Mrs. Bertha Spooner, were the installing officers. The installation exercises were conducted in a most impressive manner and a vote of thanks and appreciation were extended Deputy Spooner and wife for their very efficient services, as this meeting is one of the most prominent of the year. The bad weather proved very disappointing to many who anticipated being present. Light refreshments were served.

Mr. Stephen P. Cabot, A. B., of St. George's School, gave a very entertaining and instructive lecture the Berkeley Parish House on Wednesday evening upon Yellowstone Park and the Yosemite Valley. The trip was first explained by a large wall map and afterwards illustrated by some 60 lantern slides, some of which were very fluently listed. The stereopticon was operated by electricity connected at the switch board and was in charge of two students from the school. About 60 were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden P. Barker entertained the Epworth League on Wednesday, some 35 members being present. The exercises were conducted by Miss Hattie Brown, the president. The evening was devoted to travels. Mrs. Eliza Peckham spoke on Boston and its surrounding points of interest and Miss Ellen Smith gave an interesting account of Florida where she spent last winter. A business meeting of the M. E. Church Board relative to the electric lighting at the church was held and there seems now to be a definite prospect of completing satisfactory arrangements with the Illuminating Company. The church was wired throughout while being built.

Mrs. C. Louise Perry, a speaker, teacher and healer, in Advanced Thought, in Boston, gave an unusually fine and healthy address before an informal gathering at the home of her father, Mr. Eliza Clarke Peckham, on Tuesday evening, explaining briefly the unity between science and religion and also the health and strength to be derived from a pure and wholesome line of thinking. She gave many personal and practical examples and experiences and held the close attention of her audience.

UMBRELLA AS A WEAPON.

End Jabbed Through a Man's Eye to Skull, Causing Death.

Boston, Jan. 15.—Henry C. Fay, aged 50 years, of Lexington, was jabbed in the eye with an umbrella during the course of a quarrel here last night and died half an hour later of a fractured skull, the umbrella end having penetrated four inches through the eye and into the skull. Fay was attempting to enter a saloon and as he was passing through the swinging doors came in contact with another man. The second man, it is claimed, attempted to eject Fay from the place, and in the melee jabbed at him with the umbrella, hitting him in the eye.

Fred Deane, aged 47, of Medford, was arrested at his home this morning, charged with manslaughter, in causing the death of Fay.

DOMESTIC INFELICITY

New York May Have a Special Court to Settle Difficulties

New York, Jan. 13.—The project to establish a domestic relations court, which has been under discussion in judicial and charitable circles for some time, took definite form at a conference of those interested when a committee of fifteen was selected to draw up a bill on the subject that can be brought before the legislature. Sponsors for the domestic relations court, which include many persons prominent in the city's life, contend that it is not only feasible and in line with modern thought, but is becoming an absolute necessity. As now arranged domestic troubles are brought before the city magistrates, whose calendars are always overcrowded.

JUDGE DAYTON FOR SECRETARY OF NAVY

Taft Appointment May Be Made Through President

Grafton, W. Va., Jan. 15.—Judge A. G. Dayton of the United States district court for the northern district of West Virginia has been invited to Washington to take dinner with President Roosevelt today. At that time, it is reported here, he will be offered the navy portfolio in the Taft cabinet.

Judge Dayton resigned as a member of congress while holding the chairmanship of the house naval committee in 1905 to accept his present position. He served in congress for five successive terms.

Contagion and Infection.

A contagious disease is one in which the disease-producing organism goes direct from the person having the disease to a person who has not the disease without passing through an intermediary medium, as in tuberculosis, for example. Malaria, on the other hand, is an infectious disease, because the organism which produces it is taken from a person by a mosquito, reproduces itself in the mosquito and is transmitted by the mosquito which may never have been in contact with the person by whom the original organism was given off.—New York

New England Commercial Bank.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders, held Tuesday, January 12, 1909, the following officers were elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz:

Stich, Wm. Hunt, Wood, Joseph P. Cotton, The Wood & Hunt, Eliza Anthony.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors, Joseph P. Cotton was re-elected President and N. Underwood, Cashier.

N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.

Island Savings Bank.

THE annual Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of 4 per cent per annum will be paid to the depositors on and after January 15, 1909.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

If a dealer asks you \$450 for a piano, and after much negotiation consents to accept \$250, don't think for a moment that you have an opportunity to secure a \$450 piano for \$250; but make a note of the fact that he tried to get \$450 for a \$250 piano. Also remember that you could get it from us at \$250, or less, without any preliminary talk, and thus save your time.

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OVER REMBERTON'S, R. V. LARSEN.

THE WIND IN THE WILLOWS, Kenneth Grahame.

THE ADVENTURES OF LADY SUSAN, Ormsby Ford and Brady.

THE RED MOON, (A mystery romance), William H. Osborne.

THE HEART OF A GRISHIA, Mrs. Hugh Finck.

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Cheapest and Best Will not stain Water. Acid and Alkali Proof. Waterproof and fireproof. No painting or staining. Contained both sides, won't rot underfoot. Can be used on steep or flat roofs. Can be applied over old roofs. Kinds and Colors. Fire-Resisting.

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Carpets seem to be going out of fashion in favor of rugs.

"Well, there's no denying that carpets are a lot tacky."—Kansas City Item.

Wanted. Successor. Hearing. License keeper. 10 days of manage successful country hotel. W. J. WILKINSON, W. J.

1917

Rhode Island NORMAL SCHOOL.

SPRING TERM begins Monday, Feb. 1, at 9 o'clock a. m. Examination for admission will occur Friday, Jan. 23, beginning at 9 a. m. Registration of students at 10 o'clock a. m. Friday, Jan. 23. High school graduates admitted to regular course of two and one-half years without examination; for course of two years examination required. For catalogue or other information apply to WALTER E. HARRIS, Secretary, Trustees, Box 104, or to JOHN L. ALDER, Principal, R. I. Normal School, Providence, 1909.

Newport National Bank.

THIS SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Four and one-half per cent (4 1/2%) will be payable on and after Saturday, January 2, 1909.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

National Exchange Bank.

THE annual Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of 4 per cent per annum will be paid to the stockholders, January 2, 1909.

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The undersigned

Board will meet at

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August 6, and each

succeeding Thursday

until further notice,

between the hours of

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censes and to receive

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